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[ONE PENNY.]

LILY'S STORY.

A TALE OF THE SOUTHERN STATES.

THE scene of our story is a depot on the Georgia Railroad, not far from Augusta, and the time is the spring of 1866. Some things linked to it run back of that date for two generations.

I first saw the place on a dismal morning in February, for my father had bought the saw mill, which was the principal feature of the place; and as the war-poverty had compelled a sale of our city home, he sought a livelihood and exemption from debt at the mill.

The first view was not charming. A building, long, low, rambling, and destitute of paint as of taste, was the railroad hotel and boarding-house. With our own, and half a score of negro shanties with dirt chimneys, it and they made the village.

There was a footpath which began ankle-deep in sand, and arose into the variety of gully, rock, and bramble which diversified the hill upon which stood our new home.

It was a box with a front porch and four rooms, crowning the summit of said hill, and open to sun and wind; for not a shrub three feet high was left of the original black-jack and sweet gum

growth. The fence of rough boards inclosed half an acre of sand, two scraggy wild rose bushes, and the kitchen. The pig-pen and other improvements came at a later date.

At the foot of this hill an immense bank of sawdust marked the site of another mill,

"Whose mules were dead
Whose sawyer fled,
And its lumber all departed."

Its yellow dust now partially bridged the swamp and made a passable waggon-road.

Beyond this spread a few hundred acres of fields, which were of sufficient fertility to average a dozen corn stalks and as many ghosts of last year's poke-berries to the acre; and beyond this was pine timber, while the limit of vision still suggested—pine.

I saw all this before I entered the house. There, the pine ceiling of wrinkled, yellow grain, the furniture revealing some mahogany and marble; the books and pictures, and fresh tints of the carpets; and, best of all, the flames that licked out red tongues from the turpentine of the logs, and roared and crackled up the huge chimneys, literally like "a house a-fire," all made me feel comfortable and at home.

Perhaps the reader will appreciate all this more when I introduce myself as being a girl named Mary, and fifteen years old.

The next day, bright, bracing, and sunny, the real spring weather of our clime, tempted me forth, and I found that in coming to the house I had turned my back upon the best; for there, beyond the railroad, lay a broad plain, arched for acres in eternal green, like some cathedral on a festal day; and in the cool shadow, where sunlight made mosaic as it gleamed through the arches and myriad pillars on the brown carpet of pine straw, there was a perpetual incense from the amber tears of the great stems; and the wind through a thousand pillared aisles breathed the mellowed thunder of nature's organ, and the whispering of the leaves seemed expectant of the anthem from the distant choir. The ages that had reared these great brown trunks to heaven, or strewn their long-leaved summer spoils upon the floor seemed to be still present in the solitude, and every note of that solemn monotone that throbbed through the silence uttered only—God.

But nature is ever marred by man's intermeddling, and even the bold spring that leaped with a gurgle of joy from the rough heart of the hill-side, and sent a perfect fountain of yellow sand boiling from its bottom, was stopped before it had gleamed among



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the reeds for a dozen yards, and forced to become a frog-pond. From this distance it had two escapes. One, a spout where the most faithful old nurse in the world, Aunt Mary, used to wash her clothes; the other, a viaduct of hollowed logs leading under rock and bramble, swamp, sawdust, and railroad to at last assert its hydraulic principle and fill the great wooden tank of five hundred barrels, at which the iron horse loved to drink till the cold water would hiss and bubble in his hot throat.

Some half a mile down his iron track was the new saw-mill—

"Its mules hauling logs, the great shed beneath,
Where the puff of steam was whirling the teeth
Of the circular saw through the lumber."

and where a score of sweating negroes, in ventilaed pantaloons, were shovelling sawdust, piling plank, adjusting bands and stop-cocks, and a congregation of wives and children, evidently possessed of hereditary hydrophobia, admired from the doors of their shanties the all things which constitute the poetry of saw-mills. I may as well confess that at night, when the "pillar of cloud" floats in lessened density from the great, black chimney up through the stars; when such fires roar up those chimneys of sticks and mud as might fuse brick ones; when the inevitable fiddle comes from the box under the bed, and men and women join their full, powerful voices in the hymns that are all rhyme and no reason; then there is a weird enchantment about the whole scene with a little of the Macbeth witch effect, and a good deal of honest peace and Christian content. But when some mischievous hand touches the lever of the engine-whistle, and the voice of the steam fiend howls through the gloom, the witch effect is (to use a Georgialism) "right smart ahead."

One pleasant afternoon, in the mild April days that did come at last, my household friends, or at least the whites of the family, seemed to have all deserted our windy hill. Father was directing a score of coloured American citizens, who piled ton after ton of plank and scantling on the dozen cars which constituted the body and tail of the railroad reptile, of which the great black head was hissing away like a helpless old tea-kettle. Mother was on a visit to Augusta. Brother absent biographing some "distinguished" or other, and I—

"All alone,
With the moon,
Of a dreaming dog in my ear."

And nothing on earth to do all the long afternoon but to look at our young cook, Lily, as she sat on the porch steps in the sun, and sewed on a shirt for her husband.

She had been called "the lily child" by her parents in compliment to the three-fourths of white blood in her veins, and had been married two years to Hansell Ruff, the coloured foreman of the mill hands. She began in a pleasant but monotonous tone to hum the words of a poem she had seen in the *Atlanta Era*, and had herself adapted to a negro melody. As I was lonely and the dog had been dismissed to accompany the orphan pig that wandered about the yard, and as the frogs of the pond would not open before dusk, I asked her to sing it. She did so, little comprehending how true a picture it presented of her own race, hurried into freedom, as were Israel from the land mourning its first-born dead, and yet so poor and homeless as to sigh for slavery, as did that people for the "fish-pots" of their Egypt.

The words were Watson's, and I give them as worth preserving:—

"A freedman sat on a pile of bricks,
As the rain was pattering down;
His shoes were worn and his coat was torn,
And his hat was without a crown.
He viewed the clouds and he viewed himself,
And shook the wet from his head,
With a tear in his eye, as he saw go by
A boy with a loaf of bread.
Then raising his voice in a doleful tone,
That sounded like a song,
While the rain came down on his happy crown,
He sang to himself this song:

"De wind blows cold, but I's done with toil,
And I's lef' de cotton patch;
I guess ole Massa tink he count
His chickens fore dey hatch.
I totes no more de heavy load,
Nor drives ole Massa round;
I wonder who dey's gwine to get
To work de patch ob ground.
Den fling away de plow and hoe,
Dis am de jubilee;
De rain may come, de wind may blow,
But bress de Lord I's free!

"But I tink last night, as I tried to sleep
Upon de muddy ground,
While de rain was drippin' on my head,
And de wind was whizzin' round,
I'd like to hab my light ob fire
And my cabin back again,
For de wedder's gettin' berry cold
Out here in all dis rain.
But den I's done wid rake and hoe
Dis am de jubilee;
De rain may come, de wind may blow,
But bress de Lord I's free!

"De odder day when Pinkie died
I tink it berry good
Dat de dear Lord should take her off
Before dis cold wind blowed;
But den 'twas hard to see her die—
I wish she'd not been born—
I's 'fraid she perished, for she asked
About de rice and corn.
But den I's done with rake and hoe,
Dis am de jubilee;
De rain may come, de wind may blow,
But bress de Lord I's free!"

"And Dinah sits dere on de ground,
And looks so thin and poor;
She cannot sing de song she sung
About de cabin door.
Her poor ole limbs are almost bare;
Her cheek-bones comin' froo;
I almost wish de Lord would come
And take her up dere too.
But den she's done wid rake and hoe,
Dis am de jubilee;
De rain may come, de wind may blow,
But bress de Lord she's free!"

"I dreamt las' night ole Massa come
And took us home wid he
To de log-cabin dat we lef'
When first dey sot us free;
And dere I built de light ob fire,
And Dinah cooked de yam;
Dey say dat dream am sometimes true;
I wonder if dis one am.
But den I's flung away de hoe,
To hab a jubilee;
De rain may come, de wind may blow,
But bress de Lord I's free!"

As I looked at Lily, with her dusky cheeks of as rich a colour as ever Moorish blood gave to the girls of Spain; her jetty hair crinkling its short masses into an effort to curl; her bright and saucy black eyes; the unmistakable Saxon dimple in the corner of her mouth; and neck and arms perfectly faultless in their curves—I wondered how it was that she, a girl of twenty, and the pride and belle of every negro dancing frolic in the settlement should ever have married with the sedate husband of forty-five.

So I asked: "Does Hansell ever dance when he goes with you to weddings and frolics?"

"Bless you, no, mistress! He's done with all such foolishness

long ago, and he generally stays at home now and minds the baby."

"How did you ever happen to marry a man older than yourself?"

"It's a long story to tell."

"Well, if you will tell it to me I will sew up that sleeve for you, as I have nothing that I want to do else."

She was willing enough, as she loved to talk and also to be helped; and the following is what I remember of it, and nearly her language:—

"You see, Missus, that while I was young and foolish, and liked young men best, I had sense enough to know that a good steady provider was best; and so I chose meat, and bread, and good clothes, over dancing and fun abroad, and dry bread at home."

"Hansell Ruff always was free, and was agoing to buy me and have our children free if we could; and then he worked for himself and had money, and there's a principle in money, you know. So he promised to follow me wherever the white folks took me, and I always laid off to have him; but he had a hard time to get me, sure!"

"How so, Lily?"

"Well, I'll tell it all through. The old folks—and that's Dad and Mam—they said he was a power too old for me, and that they never liked free niggers no way. Then Hans—that's Ruff, you know—he once on a time had another wife that still lives in this settlement; but when she took to a white man Hans quit her for good; but that made him be talked about. So he kept courtin' me, and brought me a heap of candy and cakes and all sorts of nice things."

"One night, when he was a-settin' up to me, Dad—that's father, you know—he speaks up and says: 'Lily's so ramblin' and wild I don't know what to do with her now.' Then Hans, he ups and says, 'Give her to me. I'll feed her, and never strike her a lick either.'"

"And Dad and Mam both says: 'Take her, and welcome;' but they didn't mean it for earnest as Hans hoped they did."

"So when he got to coming oftener they flew all to flinders, and forbid him the house. He kept bringing me fruit and candy, or sending it, but never set down nor staid. One night he brought me a basket of big red apples, and just set it down by me, saying, 'I thought you might want some apples. Good night all,' and went off again as common."

"Before he was out of the yard they asked me for some, and I handed over the basket, but said, 'Mammy, if I couldn't ask Ruff into the house I wouldn't eat his apples.'"

"So the next time he come, Mam asked him to come in and take a chair, but he said, 'No thank you,' and went away."

"I used to slip out and talk to him at the fence; but old folks don't sleep sound, and they listened to us, and then they locked me up of nights in a cabin a good piece off to itself."

"Well, Mr. Ruff—that's Hans, you know—he found me out, and could open the padlock with a nail, and used to tote me fat pine of nights, and set up and be company for me. I reckon he come to see me more'n a dozen times, and he used to tell me a story about his parents away over in Africa and it was so powerful interestin' I made him tell it so often that I know it by heart."

"Do tell me that," I asked, and she replied:

"Laws, Miss Mary, it makes the story a heap longer, but just as you say."

So there came a story within a story.

"I don't know only what Han says, but it appears like there's a powerful river, or an ocean, he calls it, that runs between where white people stay and where black people stay, and it's mighty hot there, and named Africa. Once upon a time there was a great nation, all black, and more nations all around, and them black too. I reckon like South Carolina and Georgia and Alabama, but I don't know. Well, in this nation the granddad—that's grandfather, you know—of Hans, he was a king over the nation, and that's more than a governor, or a justice of the peace, or a Freedmen's Bureau. This king was Hansell Ruff's grandfather, and that's his father's father, and he was a great man. It was a great country too. There was cocoa-nuts just like we grate up to make pies of, only growing wild on trees taller than pine; and monkeys and little niggers had to climb to get them. There was roots—I reckon they was like yams, for they cooked them—and there was the powerfulest timber and biggest leaves you ever heard of. Then there was elephants like come in the show to Augusta, and the coloured people got their teeth to sell, and there was another sort of elephants in the big rivers; and in the big weeds and dark woods there was lions and more things, the biggest kind, that could whip a dog. Then there was birds, and one sort with bonnet feathers in their tails, and Hans says bigger than ten turkey-gobblers; but I don't believe all that. I don't believe much about the rattlesnakes that don't rattle and don't bite, but can swallow a child, nor the ant-hills as big as a cabin, nor that it ain't never cold there; but Hans says his grandfather see it all. It's all true, though, about one snake, because there's a snake-house, and some of the oldest kind of niggers, that is too old to be bit, they stay there and do their best to keep the snake in it. These old men take the little finger and toe bones of children that die, and put them into a skin with some bitter roots, and all the men have them, and so the big snake don't bite them. Hans had one, but I made him throw it away, for they don't stop snake bites here; for people have died in this settlement of snake bites, with the finger-charms in their pockets. But they do good over there, and save all but young girls. The snake bites them when nobody is about, and when they holler 'Snake! snake!' and people run, the snake is gone, and the girl done bit, and presently she gets mad and breaks things."

"Well, Hans's father's father he was the king, and besides Hans's father, that was a likely boy th n, h, had a girl child that he thought a power of, for she was the handsomest girl in Africa, and was to marry a king."

"She was grown, but people don't have any age by years in that country, and one day the girl was out alone, and poor thing! the big snake was out of his house and bit her. She squalled, but when her father come it was gone, and she was mad, for the father of Hans remembered that she broke the water-gourd, and throwed the skins for beds outdoors, and cut up powerful, and would look scared, and then stop and laugh fit to kill herself, and then cut up worse than ever."

"So the old men took her to the snake-house, as they always did, and got pay for it. They got some beads and red cloth, and lots of things for her; for she was a king's daughter, and he traded with white people."

"Well, the poor girl had to stay a month to be cured, and when she came back she wasn't good cured, for she cried all the time like she was sick and wanted to die; and she said it was all a story about the snake, for she never saw any, but the old man had told her to do that way, and they would make her husband good to her."

"Hans thinks she said so because she wasn't cured good, but pretty soon, after a while, she had a child, and never married the king but died. Then the king was proper mad, and he made a speech to all his company, that was bigger than a regiment; and they all went and piled brush over the snake-house and the old men in it, and burned them all up. Hans thinks that the conjure-bones they all had kept the old men from setting the snake on them; but leastways they did wrong, for they never had any good luck after that, or the king didn't."

"You see the snake-house was the snake-house of two nations and another nation—that's three; and they was mad at the sin of burning up the old men, and the young king was mad that he didn't get his wife; and so they made a fight with their two companies against the father's father of Hans and his one company."

"They had a way in that nation to find out things that would

happen, and the way was to kill a coloured girl, if they couldn't get a white man, and the king to eat just as much as he could possible hold of the body roasted, and sleep on the bank of a river as big as the Savannah."

"But this king was powerful tender-hearted, and he never allowed his people to eat people, and he said he wasn't agoing to do it himself. But, you see, in his sleep by the river a whole lot of little people, not bigger than monkeys, they would come to the king that was asleep, and form a ring, and dance. Then there was two kinds of them, and one kind was ugly like niggers, from the way low down Africa, and in-an and no sense, and never washed their clothes, and eat meat not baked, and was terrible ugly. The other set of little people was the prettiest kind of coloured people, most white, and wore clothes out of flowers, and were the sort that know where elephants go to die, and know where the gold in the river comes from, and can walk on the air, and don't live in the ground like the ugly ones. Well, after all these join hands, and dance around the king, they all divide out, and then he sees the king his company has to fight, and all the little people take sides. Then the king that will whip in the fight always gets the pretty people on his side, and they always whip the upstart ugly ones. So when the king wakes up in the morning he knows if he or the other one will whip, and he is brave and fights, or the makes presents and gives up."

"So you see this king was powerful anxious to know it all, but he wouldn't eat men, and I don't blame him! Not even a girl taken in war would he eat. But, you see, he must know before he had the fight, and so he says, 'A dog is the next thing to a man,' and he had a dog baked, and ate all he could."

"He went to the river, and the people built the fires to keep lions away, and then left him to sleep."

"But he came back in the morning, mal as could be. He said that he ate too much to sleep sound, and the mosquitoes like to have bit him to death, and a lion would have eat him up, if it hadn't burnt its foot in the fire and run away. As for the little people, he hadn't seen any, and didn't believe there was any, nor any big snake to bite girls either."

"The young men thought as he did, but all the old ones cried, and said it was the worst sort of a sign; and all gathered roots for them to wear and not be killed. All's snake bones."

"Well, the fight come on, and it was the powerfulest fight ever known, except Bull Run. They kept fighting and fighting, one company against two companies, and the king that eat the dog and couldn't dream, he whipped all the others, and his son, that was Hansell's father, he kept with the king, and they fought all about, and ran the others all over the woods, and ran some in the river where alligators were waiting for them, and killed some in the woods, and took lots and killed lots."

"But this king he was too fast. He and his son, named Prince, as Hans says, they outrun every body and got right among the biggest kind of a crowd of the others that was running away. But these didn't like to be all killed by two people, even if they was a king and his son, so they killed the king and took his son and just carried him right along."

"The Prince, that's Hans's father, now his grandfather being dead, he expected to be cooked and eat up, but they carried him right to where the biggest river of all, named the ocean, was, then stopped and tied him all night. The next day he saw a boat as big as a steamboat only with white cloth for the wind to blow, just like that you showed me in my Reader, and said was a ship."

"That day for the first time he saw white men. He thought they bought him to eat, from the way they looked at him and felt of him, but when the axes and looking-glasses and beads were paid for him and a whole lot of others, they took him in little boats on what you say is a ship. He liked it at first, but when they put trace-chains on his legs, and chained him and nearly five hundred more (so Hans says) altogether, and put them all down in a dark hole, then it was bad, and so hot they would all fight to get to the hole where they came down and get air. But the ship started, and then they all got dreadful sick, and no more fighting for air. They couldn't."

"It seemed like there was no other side to the river or ocean, but they must have been going up or down it, for they went day after day and never stopped. At first the water for drinkin' was good, and they could hear the wind blow and the salt-water wash the boat, and while the river wasn't steady but jolted them about terrible, still it wasn't so bad about air."

"But pretty soon the drinkin' water get worse and worse, and less to eat, and no fresh meat, and only hard bread, and the water would smell bad, and when they would throw it out and make signs for good water the white men would talk loud and whip them."

"Then the wind stopped blowing, and they thought they were there, for the ship didn't seem to go at all. But they were not there, for when some got sick and died they all had to climb up and run around on the roof that was flat, and the ones too sick to run got whipped, and all died if they went slow. The air was good up there, but the wind didn't blow, and they didn't go at all."

"Then Hans said his father said it was dreadful, for they were glad to get water at all, and only got enough to wet their mouths, and at first twice a day, and then only once, and that was worse than swamp water, for it was dirty and bad and wiggle-tails in it. Bread was scarce too, and hard and bad. Then Hans says the white men must have been bit by a snake and had no conjure-bones from the way they cut up, for they slashed and beat the coloured people all day long. They seemed to get mad to see them die, for they did die, and they would carry them up and the chains would be taken off, and then they would be thrown in the water like dogs; and great fish got so used to it they would wait to eat them and jump like a minnow after bait."

"Down in the hole it was most awful hot, and such a smell as nobody ever heard of before nor since. But it was too bad to talk about among Christian people; and the listening to the dead men and the women and children going splash into the water, and thinking a fish might get him before he was good dead, was the worst part of all, so his father said."

"At last so many died that all there was left could get to the air-hole at once; and after days and days a wind came and they started again, and not so many died."

"They expected to get there soon, but neither bank of the ocean could be seen yet; and it was wide all the way since they started."

"At last there was land, and while they were most dead for water, they all danced and sung like mad."

"Well, the land wasn't Africa, but this side; and one dark night they all had to part wade, part swim, and got on the bank and had the chains taken off, and then walked into the woods and got good water, and meat and bread."

"Then they walked to a rice plantation and a good man got them, for they were fed and had clothes, and learned to tend rice fields and get rice and catch fish. Hans says oysters come from there."

"One day Hans's father saw his master in washing, and saw one of the same fish that used to eat the dead trying to catch his master. So the old man, who was Hansell's father, and young then, he was close on the spot in the boat, and he jumped right in the water and cut the fish with his knife till the white man got into the boat. But just as he was helping Hansell's father in, and was safe himself, the fish, named a shark, caught the foot of the brave coloured man and bit it right off."

"But the white man, his master, was a good white man, and took him to his own house and had him carried like a baby; and when he came to himself (for he was most dead from bleeding) he

saw a doctor for the first time, and was nursed till his leg all cured up, only he had to have a crutch.

"Then the white man took him to the state of Kentucky and set him free, and gave him a hundred dollars and left him."

"When the old man was tired of Kentucky he came back to Georgia with his free papers, and liked these parts and staid here; and here he got married in his old age, and here Hansell Ruff, my husband, was born."

"So that is the end of the King of Africa, and this is the way Hans was always free. He was born so, like St. Paul was."

I laughed at her queer idea of the Roman citizenship of the Apostle, but said, "I like all of it very much, but you left off your own story when shut up of nights in the cabin. How long did that last?"

"A good while. But one time I hid to keep from being locked up; for, when Hansell did not come, I was afraid of ghosts."

"Did your father find you?"

"He did that; for he got me out, and then gave me a lick on the back with his big stick that he kept to whip us with. I had to run fast to keep off the whipping; but Mam she begged for me, and so I got off and that was near about the last of looking me up."

"Did your father ever find out that Hansell visited you in your jail?"

"I think so; for he came home one night from the field mad enough to turn white, only he didn't. He tore about and slapped all the little children and swore 'if Hansell Ruff ever came foolin' about him he would break his head.'"

"I was scared; but Hans came about as usual. One Sunday I went to a meeting-house about five miles off to meet Hansell there. And there was Kezzy, or Kezia, as she called herself, who used to be Hansell's wife, and some of my friends told me not to eat anything that day, for she had sworn to poison me before I left the hill. I was dressed fine, and flew about as much as I could just to aggravate her, and she looked dangerous enough to bite. I got lots of cake, but was afraid to eat, and liked to have starved until Hansell got me some chicken and biscuit from his white folks, and I wasn't afraid of that."

"She was a mean thing, as old as Hansell, and black as tar."

"But how did you get married?"

"Why, you see, when Dad questioned my intentions I told him it was my intentions to have Mr. Ruff, and he got so mad that I was actually afraid. So ma and Hans pretended to have a falling out, and I didn't speak to him nor him to me for nigh on to a month. That fooled them all, you see, and they said I was sensible at last, and quit watching us."

"So one moonshiny night Hansell he hired a preacher, and both come to Tilla's cabin, right in the yard, and I slipped on a dress and was soon there. When the preacher talked enough so they all said we were safe, they called Dad and Mam to come and see the rest of it. But they was so mad they wouldn't come, and he prayed a good prayer for us to live happy and be good, and said then that I was Mrs. Ruff, and for good."

"So Hansell made me a good husband, and I haven't seen one sorry day yet."

"Have you always kept together during the war?"

"Nearly always, for he followed me. Once he had to stay till Christmas at a place, because his word was to stay; but he come forty-seven miles on the cars Christmas-eve, and, as we have moved again, he walked about ten miles before day to find me."

"He kept close to me till freedom come, and since then we have had full and plenty, and old master is going to give us land to tend on shares, and may be Hansell can buy it some day, and we have a home for our children when we are old and they grown."

"This seemed the end of her story, for she said, 'Your Pa will get a late supper if I fool away time here;' and soon she was returning from the spring balancing the cedar bucket that brimmed with water; and her attitude was much that ascribed to 'Edna Earl,' if her chant was not so grand nor thoughts so sublime. Her song was a triumphal contrast to Watson's, and something like this:—

"Say, Darkeys, have you seen ole massa,
With the mustach on his face,
Go along dis road some time dis morning
Like he's gwine to leab de place?
He seed the smoke way up de ribber,
Whar de Linkum gun-boats lay;
He pickt up his hat and left very sudden,
I spec dat he's run away.
Massa run away!
Darkeys stay, oh!
Must be he knows dat de kingdom's coming.
Or de year of jubilo!"

Since that day I have often thought of Lily's story, and while it lacks many of the true essentials of first-class literature, still it is much as she told it. I regret that I have forgotten many of her peculiar Africanized English expressions; for it is customary to put in all possible scraps of foreign learning; and if I could but interlard the foregoing pages with a few genuine quotations from the negro language they would be less understood, and hence more popular, than French or Greek.

This defect I confess; for even when I heard the story the language of Lily was good English for a country servant.

There is more than one hearty child now in the cabin which they may one day own, and as I see them from time to time beneath the sheltering arms of the great oak above their humble home, and behold the steady, honest labour which cheers their poverty and lessens it day by day, I ask myself, if for their children, if not for themselves, there is not a brighter beyond than this they now possess; a Canaan beyond some Jordan for their race?

Hansell Ruff is the most obedient and faithful of all his humble and faithful race, and yet his father was a freedman and his grandsire was a King.

FIFTH OF NOVEMBER.

THE arrest of the traitor and incendiary, Guy Fawkes, is well portrayed. It is customary for Roman Catholics to deny the reality of this conspiracy, but the matter has passed into the realm of accepted and accredited history. It was undoubtedly the purpose of Guy and his fellow conspirators to blow up the Houses of Parliament and his the betrayal of the plot prevented the catastrophe. The 5th of November will be long witness to the celebrations which commemorate this great deliverance. Happily the 5th of November is also the anniversary of one of the most remarkable victories won by the British Arms the battle of Inkermann. Our space this week does not permit, or we should give an account of that action displaying as it did miracles of heroism; but we purpose doing so in our next issue.

A NEW LANGUAGE.—The learning of a new language is like the acquisition of a new sense. This is true, if only because a new language affords a new set of means for the expression of our ideas, the capacity of the human mind is greater than the power of expression possessed by any vocabulary. That greater capacity finds a new channel, and a new outlet, in a new language. Besides, language is a medium for conveying ideas to a recipient, as well as an instrument for the expression of ideas already entertained. With words, then, you gain ideas. The increase of a man's vocabulary is the augmentation of his mental treasures.—*From "Lessons in English," in "Cassell's New Popular Educator."*

GREY or faded hair restored to the original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[Adv't.]

COURT AND SOCIETY.

The snobbish annoyance daily offered to the Princess Royal at St. Leonard's, and its vicinity, raises a question whether it will not influence Her Royal Highness in curtailing the proposed duration of her visit there. For some time past, whenever the Princess has appeared on foot, and endeavoured in that independent manner to enjoy the pleasure and benefit of a ramble on the shore, or of a quiet seat on the rocks—both so obviously charming to all sea-side visitors—her intention has been utterly frustrated by the vulgar and impertinent manner in which she has been followed, mobbed, and incommoded by the ill-bred throng which seems to affect that watering-place. She is so closely hemmed in, and so pertinaciously stared at by these rude tormentors, that all privacy even, as well as any enjoyment, for her is quite out of the question, and she is literally so nearly environed by them that she could not possibly utter a word to any of her own party without its being overheard by the intruders. She has, therefore, of late been compelled to the expedient of driving out in a carriage to some distance before she can avail herself of the very opportunities for which she took up her residence in the town, and thus we have the absurd and disgraceful anomaly of a princess whom all pretend that they "delight to honour," living actually at a stone's throw from the sea, but practically banished by her very "devoted admirers" to a five miles distance from it! Last week so little did Her Royal Highness care to conceal her sense of the annoyance thus caused her, that a rumour got abroad to the effect that after her proposed visit to the Galathea—her brother's vessel—at Plymouth, she would probably decline to return to St. Leonard's, and the "residents"—who declare that this ill-breeding is only exhibited by "visitors"—were about to make a public appeal by means of placard, so as to rescue the place from the shame, as well as the loss, of driving away such a guest. The most apparently singular part of it all is, that these mobs are entirely composed of well-dressed persons, the obviously lower classes being guilty of no such want of politeness.

THE PRINCE OF PRUSSIA AND THE "ORDER OF THE BATH."

The following anecdote is related of the eldest son of the Crown Prince of Prussia. It is the custom for the young Princess and Princesses to undergo the operation of a shower-bath every morning. Now Prince Heinrich (a young gentleman six years of age) invariably objected to the process in the strongest manner whenever the painful moment arrived. This was reported by the attendants to the Crown Prince, who gave orders that the next time Prince Heinrich made any objection to his bath he was to have his own way. Accordingly, the next morning Prince Heinrich escaped the dreaded shower-bath; but when he went into the garden with his brother and sister to play, he was astonished to see that while the sentinel presented arms as usual to them, he paid no attention whatever to himself. Billing over with indignation, the juvenile Prince rushed off to his father to complain of the gross indignity to which he had been subjected. "It is all right," said the Crown Prince; "of course you cannot expect the sentry to present arms to a little unwashed Prince." No further objections were made to the shower-bath.

THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND AND PRINCE NAPOLEON AT TORQUAY.

Her Majesty the Queen of the Netherlands visited Plymouth yesterday week. Her Majesty visited Mount Edgecumbe, and was received by the Dowager Countess of Mount Edgecumbe and Lady Browlow. Her Majesty was highly pleased with the reception she met with, and returned at 7 o'clock to the Royal Hotel, Torquay, where dinner was in readiness. Last evening, at 8.10, His Imperial Highness Prince Napoleon (cousin to the Emperor of the French), accompanied by Colonel Ferri-Bianchi, Dr. Beranger, and suite, arrived at Torquay station, and drove to the Royal Hotel, where apartments had been previously secured of their Napoléons for his imperial highness. After having dined, Prince Napoleon, who is a cousin also of the Queen of the Netherlands, took tea with Her Majesty. Numerous members of the nobility and gentry of the neighbourhood daily inscribed their names in the Queen's visitor's book laid open at her Majesty's residence, the Royal Hotel.—*Torquay Times.*

The accouchement of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Hesse is (says the *British Medical Journal*) expected in about ten days. On Monday next, Dr. Brodie, one of the physicians of Queen Charlotte's Hospital, will start for Darmstadt, in order to be in attendance.

The Queen has been pleased to confer the dignity of a baronet on Charles Mills, Esq., of Hillingdon Court, Middlesex, and Robert Bresson Harvey, Esq., of Langley Park, Buckinghamshire, and member for that county.

The funeral of the late Archbishop of Canterbury took place on Tuesday, at Addington Church, near Croydon.

FAREWELL TO OCTOBER.

On crickets, hush your boding song!
I know the truth it makes so plain—
Ye say that autumn dies ere long,
And soon the winter's wrath and wrong
Will chill the pallid world again.
Oh, mournful wind of midnight, cease
To breathe your low prophetic sigh;
Too clearly for my spirit's peace
I see the mellow days' decrease,
And feel December drawing nigh.
Fall silently, October rain,
Nor take that wailing under-tone—
Nor beat so loudly on the pane
The sad, monotonous refrain
Which tells me summer-time has flown.

Be chancier of your golden days,
Oh goldenest month of all the throng!
Oh pour less lavishly your rays!
Hoard carefully your purple haze,
So haply it may last more long!

Spent thrift October! art thou wise
Who wastest in thy plenteous prime
More beauty on the earth and skies,
More hue and glow, than would suffice
To brighten all the winter-time?

Yes—batter autumn all delight,
And then a winter all unblest,
Ten months of mingled dark and bright,
Of faded tints and pallid light,
Of imperfect dreams and broken rest.

Ah, better if our life could know
One wholly happy, perfect year,
One time of cloudless joy and glow—
And then its days of rayless woe—
Thou in this commingled hope and fear—

This doubt and dread which naught consoles—
Which marks our brow as manhood's prime;
This dark uncertain which rolls
Like chariot-wheels across our souls,
And makes us old before our time.

So pour your light, October skies,
Oh fairest skies which ever are!
Put on, O Earth, your bravest dyes,
And smile, although the cricket cries,
And winter threatens from afar!

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE Princess Royal of Prussia, Queen Victoria's eldest daughter, passed through Paris last week. Her Royal Highness stayed at the Louvre Hotel, and was accompanied by her husband and two of her children—the eldest and the young st. The latter is a baby only eighteen months old. About one o'clock in the afternoon a court carriage drawn by four horses, à la Daumont, drove up to the hotel, and conveyed the Prince and Princess to St. Cloud, to call on the Emperor and Empress. The Princess wore a pearl-grey poud de sole dress, a great portion of which was covered with a "Macfarlan" cloak of white velvet-cloth striped with black; a black lace bonnet ornamented with sprays of white acacia flowers.

The Countess de Hohenenthal, the lady in waiting on her Royal Highness, wore a toilette of claret-coloured satin, trimmed with fringe to match, and with white gimp; a claret-coloured bonnet ornamented with black lace.

On their return from St. Cloud the royal couple paid a visit to M. de Goltz, the Prussian Ambassador, who has been an invalid for some length of time. With that womanly delicacy which is such a prominent feature in Princess Victoria's character, her Royal Highness had thoughtfully carried a beautiful bouquet of flowers for the sufferer. When the Ambassador was told of the royal visitors' presence in his hotel, he left his room and hastened to welcome them, and on offering his arm to the Princess to ascend the staircase was presented with the flowers. Only invalids appreciate to their full extent such delicate and thoughtful attentions.

At five o'clock the same afternoon the Emperor and Empress returned the royal visit. The stairs, as well as a portion of the courtyard of the hotel, were covered with a grey carpet bordered with crimson, so soon as it was known that their Majesties proposed calling. The interview took place in the large salon, furnished with crimson satin, and with mirrors entirely covering the walls. It lasted about twenty minutes. The Empress asked to see the Princess's youngest child, and a beautiful baby, enveloped in white lace, was brought in, and embraced by her Majesty.

All the personnel of Prussian Embassy, as well as the imperial suite, consisting of the Marquis de Harcourt, Colonel Vautour de Genlis, the Countess de la Roche, the Duke of Etchingen, &c., waited in an ante-room until the termination of the visit.

The Empress wore a mauve silk dress, shot with white, and cut with a long train; a "jaillière" mantelot, trimmed with deep black lace; and a black lace fancheon bonnet, with a wreath of Parma violets over the forehead.

The Count and Countess Girgenti left Pau suddenly last week for England. Ever since the revolution took place in Spain they have been staying at the Hotel du Jardin des Tuilleries. On the day of her departure the Countess wore a very thick linsey costume—grey, shot with violet—a huge Macfarlan cloak of the same material, a round black felt hat trimmed with a black feather.

The heroes of the day in Paris are Don Carlos, the so-called legitimate heir to the crown of Spain, and his wife, Marguerite de Bourbon. The Princess Marguerite is a beautiful, graceful, slender-looking woman, with a noble expression of countenance; she is fair, like her grandmother the Duchess de Berry, but her eyes are full of fire. She would, I think, make a charming Queen, but it seems very doubtful whether she will be called on to fill that high position. Her husband, Don Carlos, is likewise prepossessing in personal appearance; but of their future who can predict? All fallen royalties have partisans; there are thousands of Frenchmen who believe that the Orléanists will return to reign over France at no distant date; others that Henri V., the legitimate sovereign, will be called to the throne; and in the same manner there are speculations about the future of Spain. We can only wait the tide of events for a solution to our speculations; in the meantime Queen Isabella is at Pau, driving out, going to church, receiving masses of letters, and dressing according to the latest Paris fashions.

Paris is gay once more; its fashionable citizens are returning from their summer wanderings, the weather is bright and sunny; in fact, the city is repopulated with Parisians.

The theatres are also resuming their wonted aspect. In the Ambigu the other evening the first representation of "La Sacrilege," a drama by M. Barrière, took place, and the audience looked as brilliant as at the height of the winter season. Several well-known actresses were to be recognised in the balcony, and in private boxes. One of them, whose beauty is famous, wore a black velvet dress cut low and square, with a black velvet necklet round her throat, edged with splendid diamond drops. The actresses on the stage were exquisitely dressed. For some years past it has been customary with them at the beginning of each season to display an extraordinary luxury in their stage toilettes. Two—one a ball dress, and the other a fancy costume, were exquisite. The materials of the former was white satin, and the skirt was cut with an immensely long train, which was bordered all round with a deep white satin flounce laid on in flat plaits. Above this skirt there was another equally long one, made of white tulle. The white satin bodice was bouillonné across; the open skirt was merely bows of white satin ribbon; a very wide satin waistband, with triple loops at the back, and each end of a narrow length of tulle skirt. In the hair sprays of diamonds were perceptible, with light foliage. This toilette was worn by Mlle. D. Petit.

The fancy costume was composed of black velvet and white satin—those two rich materials which differ so widely from each other, and yet can be united to produce such successful results. The train skirt was white satin, and it was bordered with a deep black lace flounce. Above the flounce there was a sort of tunic of black velvet piped with white satin; it described a narrow round tablier in front, and at the back three wide such ends piped with white satin were fastened to the skirt; the centre of these ends served to loop up a white satin pailer. The low white-satin bodice opened in front, and was trimmed with black lace and black velvet; a black velvet sash was tied at the back. The hair was arranged à la grecque, with long curls to the wrist. This costume was worn by Mlle. Saint-Mair.

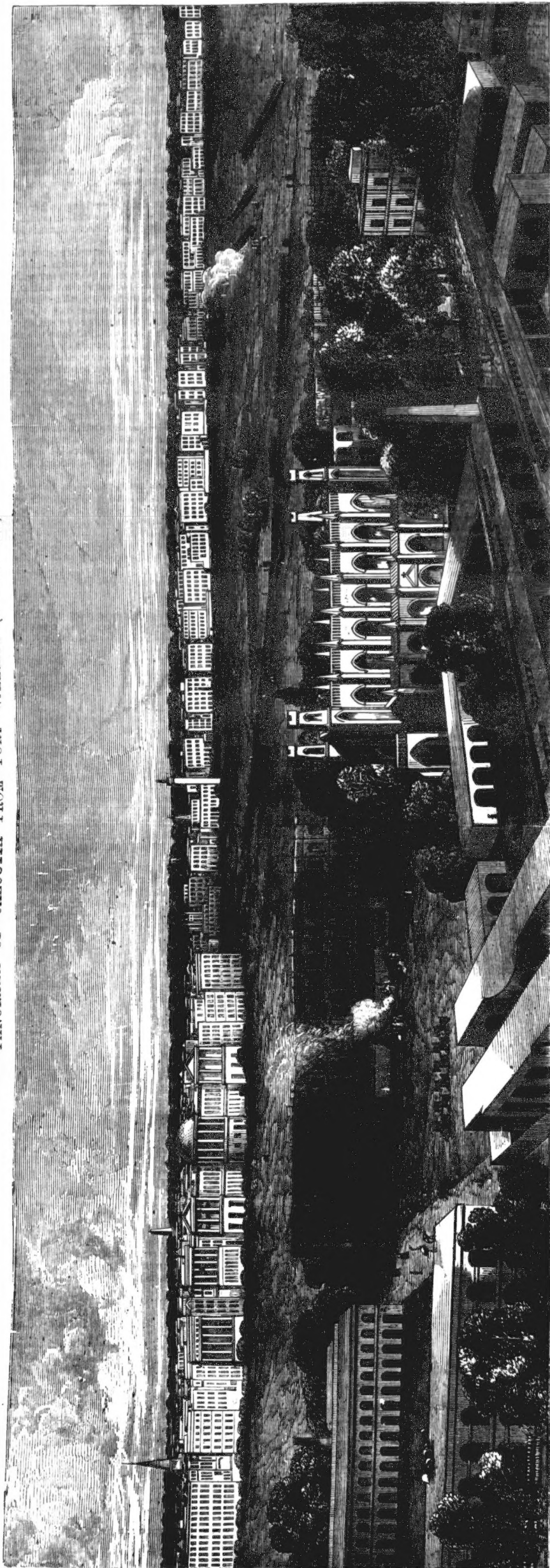
All evening dresses, and what may be termed "des toilettes," will be extremely costly this season, while all stage morning costumes will be the reverse—as simple as it is possible to make them.

The élégantes, for example, are now ready to lay down on foot, except in costumes made of her of cloth or serge. The latest of fashion wear costumes composed of three: A plain white dress according to the taste of the wearer, either a dress with a long train, or with several narrow flounces; or with a narrow flounce; or with the polonaise or redingote is made of the same material as the dress, is trimmed in accordance with the particular fashion, and is fastened on the hips. This is all. The sleeves are very close fitting, and the polonaise is fastened straight down the front. A white gaiter waistband, and if the weather is cold a small plumed hat, are added.

Gimps with jet beads and bangles intermixed have almost completely disappeared; they are replaced by bead looking glass, and by trimmings which match the dress. Bachelors are also daily becoming very popular trimmings.

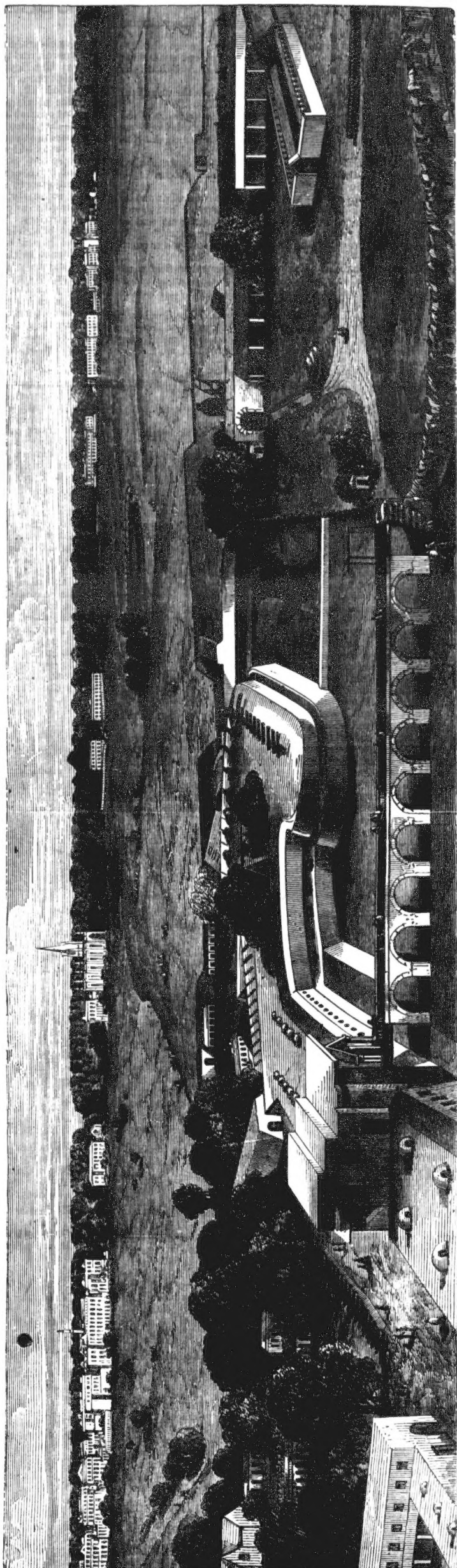
The National Gallery has just purchased in Rome a picture, the "Entombment of Christ," for £2,000. It is ascribed to Michael Angelo.

PANORAMA OF CALCUTTA FROM FORT WILLIAM.—(SEE PAGE 721.)



GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S PALACE.



CATHEDRAL.

CHOWRINGHE

EPSOM RACE COURSE.

SCARCELY had the "dead season" set in, after the green curtain had fallen upon the termination of the last act of the great Turf Drama at "head quarters," than a startling sensation was served up to the public at large by the announcement of a "difficulty" between the Epsom Grand Stand directors and the new proprietor of that portion of the Walton Heath property forming part of the well-known "Carew estate," upon which Epsom race course is laid out, that threatened to annihilate the next two Derbies of 1869 and 1870, provided matters cannot be amicably arranged in the interim. The Derby void, and all the heavy engagements in the shape of bets and forfeits attaching thereto, would be a national calamity; yet it may not be generally known that we only escaped such a *flaccid* in 1861 by a miracle. In that year there was such a crowd in the course near the starting-post that the late Mr. McGeorge (father of the present official), did not notice the leading horses some forty or fifty yards in advance of it; consequently, if an objection had been lodged at the scale by an owner of any of the competitors, the race, and all bets, would have been null and void! Lord Stamford, who ran third with Diophantus, mooted the subject some short time afterwards, but it was too late—the rubicon was passed! The present difficulty is of a totally different nature, however, and without further preamble we will explain it as briefly and succinctly as possible—our information, we may explain, being obtained from a source that will not admit of question.

Last June twelve months, a great portion of the Carew estate was offered at public auction, by order of the Court of Chancery; and though not then sold, Mr. Studd subsequently became the purchaser, for the sum of £20,040, of Walton Heath and the Six Mile Hill (the well known training ground on the other side of The Warren,) across one corner of which the Derby course runs, near the T.Y.C., starting-post. Mr. Studd never dreamt of interfering with the course at that time, nor of exacting any terms for the use of it from the Grand Stand proprietors, who could have had it on the same easy holding as previously; but instead of applying directly to the new proprietor (whose purchase was no secret, as it was circulated far and wide by the Sporting Press at the time,) as advised by the solicitor to the executors of the Carew estate, who explained to the directors that their annual holding had expired, they commenced to mark out a new "turn" at the point indicated. This would have added danger to the difficulties of Tattenham Corner, and, moreover, have necessitated the rebuilding of the stand in a different position to what it occupies at present. After some months had elapsed, Mr. Studd was applied to by Messrs. Borling and Knowles, on behalf of the Grand Stand proprietors, for an interview, "to prevent further mistakes;" whereupon Mr. Studd expressed his surprise at such a request after they had staked out a new course; and, as he had not spoken with, or written to, anybody on the subject he was at a loss to imagine how any "mistakes" could have arisen. To prevent any misunderstanding with them, he referred Messrs. Borling and Knowles to his solicitors, during a correspondence with whom they presented the copy of a document upon which they claimed to hold the ground for two years longer, at an annual rental of £300, the payment of which for 1868 was acknowledged therein. This document, or lease, however, turns out to be no better than waste paper, as the lessor from whom they held it had no power to grant the same; nor do the trustees of the Carew estate, or the solicitors thereto, know anything about it; and Mr. Studd's solicitors repudiate it.

Thus matters remained until the Grand Stand proprietors were informed by an *amicus curiæ* in whose hands Mr. Studd placed the whole affair, that the latter had been offered a large sum for the Six Mile Hill, and that they (the Grand Stand proprietors) might have it at an advance of £1,000, if they thought proper; or Mr. Studd would grant them a twenty-one years lease, at an annual rental of £1,000, provided they paid down a retributive bonus of £2,500, a moiety of which, at Mr. Studd's desire, was to be given to a new race at the summer meeting. However, these terms have been declined, and the Grand Stand directors have finally announced to Mr. Studd their intention of "varying the race course, to prevent future uncertainty."

Such are the plain facts of the case, and its present position. Mr. Studd repudiates any wish or intention to exact extortionate terms, and is the last man in the world that would willingly do anything to injure or suppress a national institution like the Derby; but he is entitled to more consideration than appears to us

to have been shown him throughout the transaction. £1,000 a year would be a mere "drop in the ocean" out of the enormous profits which the Derby work secures to the Epsom Grand Stand proprietors; and, moreover, would only pay Mr. Studd five per cent. on his outlay. With reference to the statement which has gone forth that Mr. Studd has come to the determination of not allowing the races to be run on his property, we can give the most unqualified denial; and whatever may be the result of this affair,—which at the present moment wears such a serious aspect, owing to the directors of the Epsom Grand Stand Association having declined, so late as yesterday, to comply with the proposed terms,—we hope we shall not be accused, in thus representing the facts, of acting the partisan of either side.

DIRECT COMMUNICATION BETWEEN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

THE project for establishing uninterrupted railway communication between the various towns of Great Britain and the Continent appears to be now assuming a somewhat more tangible form, the Anglo-French Railway Bridge (preliminary) Company having been formed, with a capital of £8,000, for the purpose of construct-

perfectly regular and gradual descent from each shore, and a maximum depth of 157 ft. 6 in. The total length of the bridge is to be 32,822 yards, divided into ten arches of uniform span, resting on nine piers, rising to a height of 360 ft. above the sea, so as to allow of the free passage of ships of the largest class. The arches are constructed on a new system, by which absolute rigidity is secured by the use of wire cables and wrought-iron—an ingenious and very simple system of scaffolding rendering the placing of the parts extremely easy. Metallic framework piers, with foundations about 400 ft. long by 250 ft. wide, and tapering to about 200 ft. square at the top, are to be employed, the centre pile being half as large again as the others. The piers are to be screwed down by 70 or 80 powerful screws, and are so arranged that they can be constructed on land, floated into position and fixed at once, the floating and fixing being calculated to occupy not more than half a day.

The Emperor's observation, that this system "is certainly far preferable to all the other schemes which have yet been proposed," is one in which all will concur; for assuming a communication for avoiding the sea passage is to be established at all, it will be obvious that a bridge would be quite as practicable as a tunnel, whilst the bridge would have the undoubted advantage that it

could be more speedily constructed. In the construction of a tunnel, it would be practically impossible, even supposing the construction of a shaft at the Varnes bank, to keep more than about 100 men at work driving; four ends being, of course, the maximum number that could be kept going, so that with eight men in a pair, and three shifts a day, 96 men only could be employed. With a bridge, on the other hand, the circumstance of the putting together being the only part of the work to be necessarily performed *in situ*, there would be no difficulty in employing all the labour available in the construction of the parts on shore, and then (the piers having been fixed) the works could be carried on along the entire length of the bridge simultaneously. The undertaking, should it be determined to carry it out, could scarcely fail to prove of immense importance to the industrial interests of both England and France, as an enormous quantity of iron of costly descriptions would be required, and employment would be found for a very large number of workmen.

COCKLE BOILING, SOUTH WALES.

THE engraving which we give on this page of the above interesting operation is from a picture by J. J. Jenkins, and was originally exhibited at the Society of Painters in Water-colours.

SCARCELY any one was unacquainted with the gracious, graceful, and dignified presence of the Duchess Dowager of Sutherland. Scarcely any one in "society" but had experienced some instance of courtesy and attention from her most amiable nature. Consequently there is scarcely any one in the little world of the London upper classes but has heard, with sorrow, of her most painful illness for the last two or three months, and learnt, with regret, last Tuesday that she had succumbed to its violence. This estimable lady was not more distinguished by her lofty station, by her great wealth, by the loveliness she once possessed, nor even by the acknowledged supremacy accorded her by those of her own class, than she was by her benevolence,

by the kindness of her heart, and by the frank and unaffected simplicity that characterised her bearing to every one. She was charity itself, ever ready to lend her great power and influence towards the furtherance of schemes designed to diminish pauperism, and privately dispensing large sums annually wherever she could find deserving objects. Domestically speaking, she was the kindest of mortals, and was the very idol of "young people"—to be counted by scores—never being so happy herself as when promoting the happiness of others. As a member of society, she was a perfect "grande dame," courteous alike to all, and never intentionally hurting the feelings of any one. It is no wonder that she was a favourite with all who knew her, and scarcely so that her title to that feeling seemed to extend far beyond her own circle. For some time past, it might have been observed that, just as the "world" used to take off its hat to the late Duke of Wellington, "everybody" has been in the habit of making way at exhibitions, flower shows, &c. for the Duchess, just as if she was one of the Royal Family, a little mark of respect which, though she never dreamed of seeking she always acknowledged with a grateful smile. Popular and respected as she was, no one more justly deserved both sentiments; and numerous will be the throng who will grieve for her as a kind friend



H. HARRAL Sc.

COCKLE BOILING IN SOUTH WALES.

ing large models to scale, for the purpose of proving the practicability of the system invented by Mr. C. Boutet (whose project, it will be remembered, was recently examined with much care by His Majesty the Emperor Napoleon, and received with much favour), for the construction of a large International Bridge, uniting England and France, across the Straits of Dover; of serving as types for bridges and viaducts of various sizes, which can be constructed by this system, and at half the usual expense of time and money, without piers from one river bank to the other, and of demonstrating the application of the same principle to the construction of portable bridges, which will render great service to armies. The shares have been fixed at 100 frs., or £4 each, and the French half of the capital has already been raised. The shareholders in this preliminary company are to receive ten times the amount of their subscription in cash or paid-up shares, at their option, in the company to be formed for the Channel Bridge. The model is already commenced, and can be finished in two months.

It is proposed to construct the bridge from the Shakespeare Cliff, near Dover, to Cap Blanc Nez, a short distance from Calais; this route, although somewhat longer than the Gris Nez route, presenting certain important advantages, the soundings of which show a

THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.—King O' Scots. Phelps.
ARINCESS'S.—After Dark. Seven.
LODGEHILL.—Monte Christo. Mr. Fechter.
SYCEUM.—The Rightful Heir.
TRAND.—Sisterly Service—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—
 Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.
NEW QUEEN'S.—The Lancashire Lass. Seven.
ROYALTY.—Richard III.: An Old Dickey with a New Front
 and Farces.
PRINCE OF WALES.—Atch and Society.
NEW HOLBORN.—Blow for Blow and Lucretia Borgia.
ASTLEY'S.—Siege of Magdala.
SURREY.—Lion Rats and Water Rats.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Eque-
 strism, &c. Oct. Eight.
BRITANNIA.—Various Dramas.
CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.
POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from
 Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
MADAME TUSSEAU'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk,
 and from Seven till Ten.
ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Jus-
 tice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum; Fife House;
 Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses
 of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds;
 Museum of Economic Geology, Jernyn-street; National Gallery;
 National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South
 Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; So-
 ciety of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every
 year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster
 Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers'
 Museum, 51, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New
 Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins);
 Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College
 of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum
 (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington
 House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum,
 South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street;
 Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum,
 Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street,
 Strand.

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1868.

THE ELECTIONS.

We concur in the opinion of the *Weekly Review*,
 "That all interest is now concentrated upon the elec-
 tions." Every day the prospect becomes more important,
 and at the same time more clear. The *Times* estimates the
 Liberal majority as 120, but that is apparently much be-
 low the mark. The Tory squire not so much influenced
 by public opinion as the Tory Lords, are resorting to
 coercion and intimidation to a degree which must be taken
 notice of in the new Parliament, and which is likely
 to do more to bring about the ballot than all the efforts
 of its advocates. Some of these Tory squires are openly
 avowing what they have hitherto clandestinely practised,
 exclusive dealing, they declare that no Liberal in politics
 or dissenter in religion, however superior his goods or
 excellent a neighbour, shall have their custom.

The great trouble in the Liberal camp is the number
 of Liberal candidates in particular constituencies, when
 by this means a chance is given to a Tory to get in.
 At Chelsea, this was managed admirably. Umpires were
 appointed who gave it against the third Liberal candi-
 date, Mr. Odger, who gracefully, cheerfully, and
 patriotically retired. It is to be hoped that Lambeth
 and other constituencies will do likewise. It has been
 said that Finsbury should do so, but it is there simply
 not possible. The Liberals do not recognise Mr. Cox
 as of their number. When in Parliament he was a
 crotchety conceited man, who betrayed the trust the
 constituents reposed in him. He went in professedly on
 the principles of Tom Duncombe, but he very soon showed
 Finsbury that they had in him a spurious imitation.

The minority clause has awakened much anger
 against its authors, especially Mr. Mill and Lord
 Russell. It was to be expected that Lord Cairns would
 espouse it. Somehow or other Mr. Gladstone did not
 seem to be quite alive to its evils, and his opposition
 was practically nil, under, as it is alleged, and is prob-
 able, the influence of Earl Russell. It is believed that
 the City of London is now safe from its operation, as it
 is known that Birmingham and Manchester are. In
 Leeds it will bring in the old Tory member, and if three
 Liberals make the attempt, the result will be two Tories
 and one Liberal. In Liverpool possibly a Liberal may
 get a seat through its operation, and also in some of the
 three-cornered county constituencies. (It is thought
 that on the whole the Liberals will not lose by it; but
 this does not reconcile the party to its advent.)

Mr. Gladstone has completed his canvass. He has
 passed over his division of Lancashire like a meteor
 bright himself, and leaving a trail of light behind him.
 He has evoked an unprecedented enthusiasm among
 the electors. In some of the borough constituencies
 of that county there is a coarse and venal feeling, in
 strong and strange contrast to the patriotism of other
 sections of Lancashire. There is, for instance, in
 Liverpool a prodigious mass of selfish Toryism. The
 shipbuilders are glad to hear of increased naval expendi-
 ture; of large requisition for transports to convey

troops, supplies, or munitions of war anywhere; of a
 policy which gives them a chance of letting loose pirate
 cruisers to prey upon the commerce of allied or friendly
 nations. They regard with bitterness the peace policy of
 Bright, and "the cheap policy of Gladstone." In Bol-
 ton, Blackburn, Preston, and Wigan, nothing is easier
 than to buy a vote with beer, not to say money; or
 hire a mob on any side. Birkenhead is in Cheshire,
 but it is, to all intents and purposes, a Lancashire town.
 It is to Liverpool what Salford is to Manchester. It is
 Liverpool in miniature, but it is still worse in all the
 less favourable characteristics of that mighty place. A
 worse representative did not sit in the last Parliament
 than the Tory member for Birkenhead, and he was quite
 to the taste of a majority of the constituency. A large
 number of the poor are Irish, and in no place are they
 fiercer zealots, ready to rise with stones and staves,
 and even more dangerous weapons, against any Protes-
 tant polemist, not only of the Murphy type, but even
 the most mild and gentlemanly of controversialists, or
 supposed controversialists. A clergyman of any de-
 nomination delivers a lecture there at the hazard of
 his life, and of the building he occupies, if the Irish
 suppose any reference will be made unfavourable to
 their creed. If the Liberals can get one in for Liver-
 pool they may be content. This is possible, but Bir-
 kenhead offers no hope.

Amongst the varied peculiarities of the present elec-
 tion, the candidature of Mr. Bradlaugh is one of the
 most remarkable. This gentleman is an avowed
 Atheist. How, if elected, is he to take the oath? His
 writings as "Iconoclast" and his lectures are amongst
 the most daring avowals of Atheism in the language.
 Certainly, Deists have taken the Parliamentary oath,
 but in doing so they acted dishonestly, and set a de-
 moralising example to the community. If Mr. Brad-
 laugh swears upon the Bible where is his honesty? If
 he refuses, is he eligible to take his seat? The affirma-
 tion provided for the Quaker will not apply to him.
 These questions, as far as we have seen, have not been
 raised, but assuredly they will be. There will not be
 wanting men on both sides of the new House, who,
 either from mere party views, or constitutional vige-
 lance, or conscientious duty, will have the matter dis-
 cussed. The result must be looked forward to with
 curiosity.

After all, it appears the writs are to be issued next
 Wednesday, so that before our next paper is issued the
 trumpet will have been sounded to the charge. The
 sooner the fight comes on and comes off the better. May
 the victory be on the side of liberty and justice.

WHAT WILL IT BE LIKE?

The question is in every one's mouth what seat will
 the new House of Commons be? That is, what classes
 will be returned, shall they be working men to swamp
 all other sections of society, or "the gentry and the
 landed gentry," to uphold the constitution? Neither.
 The classes returned will be much the same as usual.
 All the predictions of the alarmists in this matter have
 failed. The vaticinations of the *Times*, the most per-
 sistent enemy of Reform, until it was victorious, are
 blown away as the wind wafts the chaff from the
 threshing floor. Better men of the same classes go in,
 and there will be a minority bad enough for the wishes
 of the most inveterate Tory. Reform Parliaments are
 no novelty, they were always feared beforehand, then
 applauded by all who apprehended the next step of pro-
 gress. The Barons at Runcymede effected a reform
 which terrified the court and its adherents, but all ran
 smooth again as a rivulet fringed with moss. The
 Constitutions of Clarendon were deemed desperate and
 dangerous innovations, but they occupy a very quiet
 nook in the Temple of History. Henry VIII. reformed
 Parliament for the good of himself and his matrimonial
 speculations. Elizabeth was a reformer, but with no
 startling novelty. In the days of William and Mary,
 we had triennial Parliaments a blessing, not yet
 bestowed upon us, but one of the best safeguards of
 our liberties. In 1832 the Bill was passed under terrors
 of a revolution, and a few years after there was a Tory
 majority and a Tory Government. All Reforms have
 borne in them the elements of compromise, and the
 compromise, as the Scotch say, "soused the broth."
 The compromises were the nuclei of fresh agitations,
 and created resistless appeals for further Reform. One
 thing is certain that the present Bill will not suffice;
 vote by ballot is the grand requisite for free voting;
 and if this be not conceded, tenants-at-will must be dis-
 franchised, they are the mere tools of a tyrannous
 landed oligarchy who have beggared the peasantry,
 demoralised the tenant, turned Ireland into an Acla-
 dama, trodden justice under foot at petty sessions, and
 grand juries, and pursued liberty, everywhere, as if her
 sainted robes were stained with blood and dishonour.
 The new house will undoubtedly assert the ballot, or
 in some other way secure freedom of election. It will
 feel more direct responsibility to the people, and have
 with them a broader sympathy.

JOHN STUART MILL.

We hear from very good authority that a combina-
 tion is forming against Mr. Mill's election, consisting
 of Orthodox and Evangelical Churchmen, Methodists,
 and Dissenters. It is probable that such a purpose has
 been formed too late, but it may greatly lower the Hon.
 Gentleman's position on the poll. The cause of the
 movement has been Mr. Mill's open recommendation
 of Mr. Bradlaugh as suitable for a seat in Parliament,
 and especially as a representative of working men.

The dissidents affirm that since the days of Tom Payne,

no public man has ever gone so far out of the way to
 abuse Christianity, and those who profess it as Mr.
 Bradlaugh has. He has openly avowed himself an
 Atheist; but that is not, these folks declare, altogether
 the gravamen of their complaint and accusation; it is
 the ostentatious, and even bitter display of Atheism,
 both *viva voce* and in print. Thus they complain the
 person of the Almighty has been caricatured by Mr.
 Bradlaugh as a sort of "Bugaboo; a sort of celestial
 'scare crow;' 'up there in the clouds,' to frighten
 naughty people into better behaviour. Jesus Christ
 has been styled an 'ignorant and fanatical Jewish
 Peasant, subject to maniacal fits. The day of judgment
 he is said to mock by the expression a grand pyrotech-
 nical display—'a blaze of fire works.'"

"Now," say the parties moving in this matter, "this
 man mocks all that we hold sacred; even the pattern of
 wisdom, virtue, meekness, humility, patience, and all
 long-suffering, whom we adore as our Saviour, he openly
 gibes in language coarse, scornful and ribald. Can we
 wish to see that man elevated to a higher platform from
 which to pour forth the bigotry of blasphemy, and can
 we support the man who ostentatiously recommends
 him as a suitable representative of those lately endowed
 with the Franchise?" That is the way those persons
 put it; and there can be no gainsaying their right to
 feel so, and to act upon their convictions. Accordingly
 some of the disaffected will vote, it is said—in fact, they
 say so themselves—for Smith and Grosvenor, others
 will plump for Grosvenor, and of course, a certain of
 them will plump for Smith. When it is urged in reply
 that Mr. Mill was not selected for his orthodoxy, to
 which he never pretended, but for his ability, patriotism
 and usefulness; the reply is that they overlooked his
 scepticism with Liberal feeling, or rather lost sight of it
 in their admiration of his intellect, benevolence, and
 usefulness; but now that he desires to help into the
 legislature "mocking and violent Atheists" (sic) they
 cannot make such concessions.

They also pretend, or, rather, we should say profess,
 that there are other grounds which strengthen the first
 and overwhelming objection. His interference in
 several instances they count a series of impertinences.

The electors were competent to judge of the fitness of
 candidates without his fiat. They plead the case of the
 Hon. Mr. Bouverie. They point to Bradlaugh's case,
 irrespective of his having lampooned the person of
 Christ, and the existence of a God. They adduce the
 instance of Chelsea, where Mr. Odger was literally
 thrust upon the constituency by Mr. Mill, and when
 the public voice finally determined that he ought to
 retire. This is their phraseology, as well as their
 opinion.

The thorough Liberals among the religious sections
 of the Westminster constituency are very angry about
 the Minority Clause, of which they accuse Mr. Mill as
 being the father.

They say his increased influence will enable him to
 beget a longer progeny of crotchets, injurious to the
 public, especially on subjects connected with educa-
 tion.

The woman franchise, it is averred, is the worst of
 these crotchets yet born; for the reasons commonly
 alleged, and for another reason not publicly named as
 yet, that a great majority of the women of England are
 Tories, and that serious damage would be done to the
 cause of freedom by their enfranchisement. We ven-
 tured to retort—if we may not do evil that good may
 come, neither should we refrain from doing good be-
 cause it might chance to prove the occasion of some
 evil. Our argument was met by the statement that
 they objected on principle to the interference of women
 in public, more particularly political, life; but the espe-
 cial evil was another, a strong reason, why they should
 render an active opposition. The Toryism of the ladies
 is undeniable. It is not any favour for absolute gov-
 ernment—it is purely aristocratic.

The oligarchical feeling of so many of our people is
 mainly derived from their mothers. A liberal young
 man of any quality is beset by sisters and cousins with
 tears and blandishments, and feminine scolding, to
 "vote on the gentlemanly side." The young ladies of
 "the lowest middle class," will flock anywhere to see a
 real live Duchess, or a sprig of a lordship.

Bath, Cheltenham, Leamington, Hastings, Brighton,
 swarm with elderly young ladies of very small indepen-
 dent means, their brothers having taken the paternal
 estate. These ladies whether of Tory or Whig families;
 Church or Dissent; Ritualistic or Puritanical; of blue
 blood, or only medium red, are conservative. We have
 known instances of a whole family of ladies conservative
 to the back bone of their corsets, whose brothers and
 whose father before them were Liberal. We know an
 instance of a rich manufacturer, a Liberal member of the
 late Parliament, who has those very rich sisters quite
 independent, and they are all Tory; their father was a
 Liberal. The nobility are all "ducks" with our in-
 dependent lady population. Although "a radical Lord"
 is to them one of the most incomprehensible of conun-
 drums, even he glitters in their eyes as a thing of beauty
 and of joy. Nevertheless we do not see that this is a
 conclusive argument against giving the franchise to in-
 dependent women; it would eventually train them to
 more popular sympathies. It is surely one of the ques-
 tions which may wait, either as it regards its discussion,
 or the condemnation of Mr. Mill in connection with it.

Such, however, are the objections now bruited about
 in the Royal City. It is alleged that the Jews are
 also interested in it, and being decided theists, are
 angry that their member should patronise for Parlia-
 ment a man who turns into ridicule the God of their
 fathers.

We have no present means of knowing to what extent

the persons professing to be aggrieved will act upon their dissatisfaction at the poll, but we do know that the dissatisfaction itself is wide spread, and portends mischief now or on some other occasion.

GENERAL GRANT ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE presidential election in the United States is over, and the cause of liberty, humanity, and peace, has won. General Grant and Speaker Colfax have been elected President and Vice-President, in spite of the most determined efforts of the Democratic party to prevent such an issue. Never was an election before conducted as the Southerners conducted this, not even that which ended in the election of Abraham Lincoln. Rapine, incendiaryism, treason, murder, assassination, were resorted to. The Tory rowdies of Blackburn and Bolton only perpetrated child's play in the comparison. The bowie knife and the revolver, personation and forgery, were everywhere resorted to by the enemies of free labour, free education, and the coloured race. Various Liberal members of State Congresses in the South were assassinated, and some now lie in danger of death from the wounds inflicted upon them by the members of secret and armed societies, formed to prevent the election of Grant and Colfax, and the establishment of negro suffrage. Processions of Republicans, peacefully conducted, were fired upon by the planters and their abettors, and massacred in the public streets. It is likely that for all this Grant, or Congress before Grant comes in, will exact a heavy retribution. The fast and loose game of Andy Johnson is gone for ever. The South must conquer by a fresh revolution, or abide by the terms accepted by it. Of the two men elected, the "lesser is the bigger man." Colfax is more reliable than Grant. He is more of a statesman, and better acquainted with the politics of the States. His description of the *Status quo ante bellum* in one of his speeches, is one of the finest, statesmanlike addresses in modern American oratory. He is an out-and-out, or, as the Yankees would say, a "whole hog" republican. Grant is a mixture of Liberal democracy and Conservative Republicanism. He is a sort of Palmerston Whig. Perhaps the mixture is the most likely to give health to the South just now, but as the General will not thwart Congress like Andy Johnson, and as Congress is resolved upon its reconstruction policy, the South had better not turn any more negroes out of the State Assemblies, or make State laws to deprive the coloured people of everything, down to human rights. The General is one of the most determined soldiers in the world. His resolution, once taken, never shrinks. When he denies it is *neque pugnis et calceis*. When he resolves it is with the *fortiter in re*, albeit with the *suaviter in modo*. He will see the South submit, "or know why," and they will soon learn why it is best they should.

FROM THE "HISTORY OF INDIA AND THE BRITISH EMPIRE IN THE EAST."

BY THE EDITOR OF THE "ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS."

THE capital of the presidential government of Bengal, is Calcutta, one of the largest and most picturesque cities in the world, deserving the epithet applied to it in Europe and America—"The City of Palaces."

The rise and progress of the city of Calcutta have been very rapid. Previous to the English settlement it could scarcely be said to exist, except as a village.* In 1717 it was a village belonging to the Naddea district; the houses were in small clusters, scattered over a moderate extent of ground, and the inhabitants were the tillers of the surrounding country, and a few native traders or merchants. In the south of the Chindeaul Ghat a forest existed. Between it and Kidderpore there were two tolerably populous villages; their inhabitants were invited by the merchants at Calcutta to settle there. These merchants appear to have consisted chiefly of one family, named Seats, and to their enterprise the city is indebted for its first step to opulence. Where the forest and the two villages stood, Fort William, the British citadel, and the esplanade, now stand. Where now the most elegant houses of the English part of the suburbs are seen, there were then small villages of wretched houses surrounded by pools of water. The ground between the straggling clusters of hovels was covered with jungle. A quarter of a century later it appears to have made fair progress; there were seventy English houses, the huts of the natives had increased, and several rich native merchants had good residences.† The town was then surrounded by a ditch, to protect it from the incursions of the Mahrattas. About a century ago, the ground on which the citadel now stands, and on which some of the best portions of the town are built, was dense jungle. The town was then divided into four districts—Dee Calcutta, Govindpore, Chutanutty, and Bazaar Calcutta, and contained 9451 houses, under the protection of the company, and 6267 houses, with portions of land, possessed by independent proprietors. On the land occupied by those houses there were smaller tenements, sub-let by the proprietors, which would extend the list of habitations to nearly fifty thousand. Writers, whose accounts were given soon after, estimate the number of inhabitants at four hundred thousand, ‡ which appears to be in considerable excess of the fact, notwithstanding the great increase of population. Towards the close of the last century the power and population of the town were of much greater magnitude. According to government reports, the houses, shops, and other habitations, not the property of the East India Company, were in number as follow:—

British subjects.....	4,500
Armenians, Greek, and Christians of other sects and nations.....	3,290
Mohammedans.....	14,700
Hindooes.....	56,460
Chinese.....	10

Total..... 78,760

From the beginning of the present century the population and resources of the town have augmented. In 1802 the reports made to government represented the population as six hundred thousand and the neighbouring country as so thickly populated, that a circle of twenty miles from government house would comprise two and a quarter millions of persons. Half a century since the extension of the superior parts of the city, and its increase in wealth, were remarkable. Calcutta had become the great capital of a great empire. Mr. Hamilton describes its condition at that

time in the following general term:—The modern town of Calcutta extends along the east side of the river above six miles, but the breath varies very much at different places. The esplanade between the town and Fort William leaves a grand opening along the edge of which is placed the new government house, erected by the Marquis Wellesley, and continued on in a line with that edifice is a range of magnificent houses, ornamented with spacious verandahs. Chouringhee, formerly a collection of native huts, is now a district of palaces, extending for a considerable distance into the country. The architecture of the houses is Grecian, which does not appear the best adapted for the country or climate, as the pillars of the verandahs are too much elevated to keep out the sun during the morning and evening, yet at both these times, especially the latter, the heat is excessive within doors. In the rainy season this style of architecture causes other inconveniences. Perhaps a more confined style of building, Hindoo in its character, would be found of more practical comfort. The black town extends along the river to the north, and exhibits a remarkable contrast to the part inhabited by the Europeans. Persons who have only seen the latter have little conception of the remainder of the city; but those who have been there will bear witness to the wretched condition of at least six in eight parts of this externally magnificent city. The streets here are narrow, dirty, and unpaved; the houses of two stories are of brick, with flat terraced roofs, but the great majority are mud cottages, covered with small tiles, with side walls of mats, bamboos, and other combustible materials, the whole, within and without, swarming with population. Fires, as may be inferred from the construction, are of frequent occurrence, but do not in the least affect the European quarter, which, from the mode of building, is completely incombustible. In this division the houses stand detached from each other in spaces inclosed by walls, the general approach being by a flight of steps under a large verandah; their whole appearance is uncommonly elegant and respectable.

The increase in the wealth and power of the great Indian capital advanced with the century. In 1810 the population was computed at a million by the chief judge,* but he professed to include the environs in this enumeration, and as he did not make a very distinct report as to the principle upon which he added the population of various surrounding villages, the report must be held as a very loose return. About the same period General Kyd calculated the inhabitants of the city as not more than five hundred thousand, but admitted that the population of the suburbs was very numerous.

The present aspect of the city is magnificent; its population, wealth, the number and magnitude of its public buildings, the shipping in the river, the increase of commerce, the grandeur and luxury of rich natives, of Europeans, and of the government, throw an air of splendour over the place which fascinates all who come within its influence. The modern town of Calcutta is situated on the east side of the Hoogly, and extends along it about six miles. The approach by the river from the sea is exceedingly interesting, the Hoogly being one of the most picturesque of Indian rivers, and its most beautiful spots are in the vicinity of the great city, both on the side upon which the city is built, and on the opposite bank. The course of the river is somewhat devious, a distance of sixty miles by land being by the river's course nearly eighty. As upon the Ganges proper, the water in many places washes into the land, forming deep bays, and sometimes bold jutting promontories, which, clothed with oriental foliage to their summits, arrest the traveller's attention. The beauty of the trees which flourish in Bengal is seen to singular advantage along the Hoogly. The bamboo, with its long and graceful branches: the palm, of many species, towering aloft in its dignity; the peepul, finding space for its roots in the smallest crevices of rocks, or in the partially decayed walls of buildings, displays on high its light green foliage; the babool, with its golden balls and soft rich perfume; the beautiful magnolia, and various species of the acacia—all find their suitable places, cast their shadows upon the sparkling river, and wave, as it were, their welcome to the adventurous voyager who has sought their native groves from far-off lands. If the traveller disembarks anywhere, and passes into the surrounding country, he will find it clothed in eternal verdure; for even while the sun of India pours its vertical rays upon the plains of Bengal, so well watered is it, that the verdure still retains its freshness. All persons passing on the river are much struck with the pleasant ghats or landing-places. These consist of many steps, especially where the banks are precipitous, and there is architectural taste displayed in their construction. The steps are wide, with fine balustrades. It is found convenient to build temples or pagodas near them, because the natives can glide along in their boats from considerable distances without much fatigue or trouble, when the sun pours his fierce and burning radiance on river, wood, and plain. The small Hindoo temples, called mhts, are very commonly erected near these ghats, in groups which are picturesque rather from the skilful grouping than from their individual form, which is beehive. The Mohammedans, as well as the heathen, have erected their temples by the ghats of the Hoogly. Their beautiful domes and minarets may be seen glistening in the vivid Indian light through the feathery foliage of the palm and bamboo. Both Mohammedans and heathens take great pains to make the neighbourhood of these temple-crowned ghats picturesque. The stairs to the water's edge are strewn with flowers of the richest perfumes and the brightest hues; the balustrades bear entwined garlands of the double-flowered Indian jessamine, and other graceful creeping plants which serve as pendants; and, floating along the shining river, these fair offerings to false gods, or wreaths in honour of the prophet of Islam, spread their odours, and adorn the current. Thus the banks of the Hoogly seem fairy land, and its stream fairy waters; the most glowing light, the sweetest perfumes, the most graceful forms of architecture and of the forest, the richest profusion of colour reflected from foliage, flowers, and blossoms of infinite variety, the river itself at intervals so covered with these last-named offspring of beauty, that one might suppose they drew their life from its bosom. Such is the scene by day, and as night approaches there is still beauty inexpressible, however changed its aspects. The setting sun throws upon the foliage and river the richest tints; the first shadows of night fall upon innumerable circles of fireflies, which, with their golden and emerald light, play amid the trees, and flash along the margin of the waters; and the innumerable lamps, gleaming from temples, pagodas, and mosques through the thick trees and brushwood, give an air of enchantment to the night scenes of the Hoogly. Happy is he whose leisure admits of his working up or gliding down the Hoogly in the slow-sailing budgerow, for in few lands can scenery so soft, soothing, and calmly beautiful be found.

When the European visitor approaches Calcutta, it is not discerned for any considerable distance; hidden by the thickly clustering trees, the course of the river, and the level site, it is not seen from the river until it suddenly bursts upon the view in all its splendour. The *coup d'œil* is most impressive, and the excitement of the stranger is increased every moment as one object of interest and grandeur after another comes rapidly in more distinctness before him. The pleasant gardens which descend to the river from the mansions of the merchants and superior officials cannot fail to arrest attention, even in view of the noble public edifices. Much attention is paid to these gardens, which are decorated by the magnificent trees and flowers of India, and enriched by its exquisite fruits. The gardens are nearly all on the left bank of the river, for the right is occupied by the botanical gardens of the Honourable East India Company, which are perhaps the most interesting of their kind in the world. In these gardens exotics from the Cape of Good Hope, the Mauritius, China, Australia, the

United States of America, and Europe are carefully cultivated. There the palm, the bamboo, the peepul, and the banyan are to be seen of the loftiest height, and in all the spreading pomp of the Indian forest trees. There are some larger banyan trees in other parts of the peninsula, but one remarkable specimen may be seen in these gardens, several acres being covered by the overbranching shadow of this king of the oriental forest.

The ghats at Calcutta are as elegant as they are convenient, and impress the stranger as he passes them, and when he lands, with the idea not only of the grandeur of the city, but of its good government.

The grand arsenal of Port William is distant from the city about a quarter of a mile. The government house is the most striking building in Calcutta; its appearance is much more imposing than Fort William, which has very little elevation. In the eyes of the natives, government house is of great importance, and the English residents of Calcutta are not a little proud of its splendour.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE "King of Scots" continues without any diminution of admirers. As a prelude to the performance a new farce, entitled, "A Model of an Uncle," has taken the place occupied by "Borrowed Plumes." This trifle is the *coup d'essai* of Mr. G. L. M. Strauss. The fun of this piece consists in the mistake made by an artist, who, by some way peculiar to farces, looks upon a staid old gentleman to whose niece he is engaged, as a model man. Some humour is of course elicited out of the situations where this mistake is perpetrated, until all ends well by the expected and usual explanation. Miss Kate Harleux, Miss Hudspeth, Mr. Alfred Nelson, Mr. Barrett, Mr. F. Charles, and Mr. John Rouse are the exponents of the several characters.

ROYAL HOLBORN THEATRE.

ON Wednesday night this theatre was filled with a large assemblage. "Blow for Blow" was represented first in the programme, a striking alteration having been judiciously made in the wind-up at the end of the drama. Our readers who have seen the play will remember the situation. Lady Ethel Linden in vain attempts to soften the heart of Alice Petherick, and induce her to unravel the mystery. John Drummond entering as Lady Ethel leaves the room, a fierce altercation ensues, which is interrupted by the timely arrival of Josiah Craddock, the father of Alice. There is no struggle now, but the entrance of Sir Harry Linden and Dr. Grace takes place in time to bear the confession of Alice, and to see the utter prostration of John Drummond on finding his scheme of revenge defeated. With a few words from Alice, who recommends forgiveness of wrongs rather than resentment, the curtain falls. After this came the first representation of Mr. Byron's new burlesque, founded on Donizetti's opera, entitled, "Lucrotia Borgia, M.D.; or, la Grande Doctresse." The various scenes in the famous lyric work are closely followed. As Gennaro Miss Fanny Josephs made her first appearance this season. She obtained a unanimous encore for a pleasant song and dance founded on the popular "Up in a Balloon," which was as neatly danced as it was elegantly sung. She was ably supported by Miss E. Weatherby as Orsini. We cannot attempt to describe the dress, deportment, and gait of the dreadful Duchess as interpreted by Mr. G. Honey. Those who know the gentleman's clever style of acting will imagine the fun he elicited out of such a part. Mr. Frank Drew as the Duke, Mr. W. Arthur as Rustighello, and Mr. F. Hughes as Gubetta, exerted themselves throughout the performance to the satisfaction of the audience. A dance founded on the Cancon was encored, having been most completely and neatly executed. The scenery by Mr. Julian Hicks was wonderfully realistic and good. The success of the extravaganza was both perfect and deserved.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.

MR. REECH has a new piece of extravaganza in active preparation at this theatre. It is to be entitled, "The Stranger, Stranger than Ever." We have not yet heard when Mr. Toole returns to the theatre. At present he is playing at the Theatre Royal at Glasgow, with Mr. and Mrs. Billington and Mr. Eldred.

ALHAMBRA.

A NEW ballet entitled "A Strange Dream; or, the Festival of Bacchus" is the latest attraction to be seen. Herein Mdlle. Pitteri occupies a principal position as Flora, being ably sustained by the Hungarian Brothers Kiralfy as two satyrs, and by the entire corps de ballet, who are attired in mythological costume of the most becoming description. The new *dansseuse* executes a series of graceful movements of a varied character. The new scene by Mr. W. Calcott, representing a sort of classical landscape, is cleverly designed as a background for the revels of the large body of dancers. A duet taken from Rossini's opera of "Otello" is sung during the evening by M. and Mme. Martens. The comicality of this *bizarre* notion is very cleverly carried out. The Spanish Ballet comes on at an early part of the evening, and the Mammoth Waterfalls retain the crowded assemblage till the time arrives for closing.

THE STANDARD THEATRE.

SINCE the departure of the Haymarket company a drama has been played here, entitled "Madge Wildfire," founded on Sir Walter Scott's famous tale, "The Heart of Midlothian," in which an American actress, Mrs. Macready, personates Madge, and is assisted by Miss Page, Miss Leslie, Miss Sarah Thorne, Mr. A. Rayner, and Mr. C. Verner, &c., in the principal characters.

We are assured on good authority that the new building of Her Majesty's Theatre is confidently expected to be ready for scenic representation by the second week in April next.

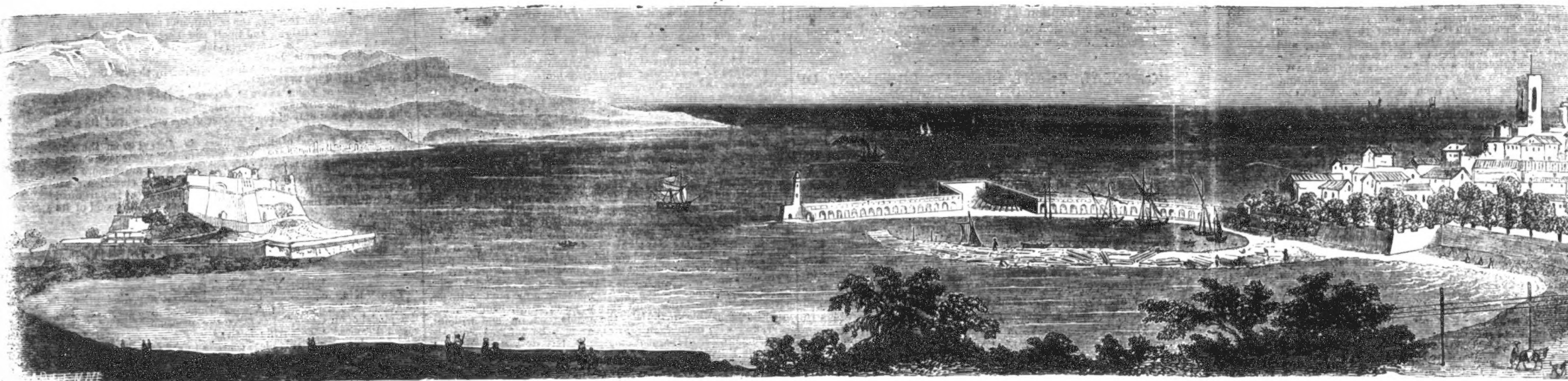
MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.—The first concert takes place on 16th November next. As principal violins M. Sainton and Herr Strauss are engaged till Christmas, Herr Joachim appearing on the 4th January, 1869. Herr Pauer will occupy the post of pianist on the first two evenings, M. Charles Halle, Madame Arabella Goddard, and Madame Schumann appearing after Christmas. Signor Piatti, Herr Ries, and Mr. Henry Blagrove are retained for the entire season.

There are rumours to the effect that a young gentleman, of good birth, excellent position, and brilliant future prospects, has announced his intention of celebrating his majority by contracting a marriage with a demoiselle who originally emerged from the chrysalis state at one of our smaller theatres, and who now flutters the most gorgeous of butterflies in Rottenrow, the ring, and—Brompton. Another report declares that a clergyman of the Church of England, who was always somewhat histrionic in his predilections, has determined to "go over" to the Church of Rome, his motive being that he may thus divest himself of his "orders," and enter upon the "stage" as a profession! This, however, would not accomplish his purpose.

NO MORE PILLS OR ANY OTHER MEDICINE.—Health by Du Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure No. 68,413.—"Rome, July 21, 1865. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—Gazette. Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d.; 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. [ADVT.]

* Hamilton. † Orme. ‡ Holwell.

* Sir Henry Russell.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF ANTIBES, FRANCE, ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.—SEE PAGE 732.

THE HONEYMOON HOTEL.

If you are getting on in years, and want to be reminded seriously of the flight of Time, I recommend you (and especially if you do not go to Chapel) to resort to the Honeymoon Hotel. The situation is "salubrious"—a word, by-the-by, that seems exclusively appropriated by advertisers—and the prospects it commands sublime. The charges, it is true, are enormous; but then it is not every hotel bill in which a great moral lesson is included. It is located on the southern coast of England, at the foot of a stupendous cliff, with a broad sloping fringe of garden-ground intervening between it and the sea. The cliff itself has also, by the ingenuity of man (aided, as I should think, by the suggestion of woman), been partially cultivated. The winding paths that have been cut in its face are not only adorned with flowers, which awaken thoughts, if not too deep for tears, at least of the deepest wonder as to how they ever got there, but also with innumerable arbours, each for the accommodation of two persons; for there the guests of the Honeymoon Hotel are to be found seated in fond pairs, hand clasped in hand, in ecstatic admiration of the scenery. The panting of the visitor gives sufficient notice of his approach to prevent their being discovered (as they often are in the garden below) looking at one another, and apparently with but one arm a-piece. These couples are all young; some of them beautiful, and I dare say accomplished. They are egotistic, of course, or rather dualistic. They have their being in one another. Land and sea seem to be made for them, and them only; and I may also add the moon, which appears to have almost as great an attraction for them as for the tides. But I am anticipating. Had I had any idea of the objects of envy that would be presented to my notice, I would have stopped at home rather than have invaded, in company with my middle-aged consort, this Paradise, where every eye was young as the morn. A broad hint of the state of affairs was indeed dropped by the driver of the coach which conveyed us to this retreat from the railway station; but at that time it was too late to alter our plans.

"Going to the 'Honeymoon' Hotel, are you, Sir?" said he. "A very favourite place that is with young couples, and for the matter

of that," added he, with a glance of apology (which was not by any means accepted) at my wife, "with old uns too."

This was not a pleasant augury for our self-complacency during our little trip, I think; and it was borne out by the event. We were most favourably impressed, however, by the appearance of the hotel itself (which, of course, does not go by the name which I have given to it, or persons over thirty would avoid it); it is more like what is, understood by the word Bower than an inn; yes, a Bower of Beatitude. It is overgrown with roses and honeysuckles; the front door bell is so concealed behind a passion-flower that a stranger can scarcely find it. A gentle cooing, issuing from a lofty pigeon house, pervades the spot, as though to indicate the presence of the human ring-doves within this Temple of Love. The apartments are as little like those of an ordinary hotel as of a lodging-house. They are well, and even tastefully furnished, and lavishly adorned with flowers. Books in elegant binding, the contents of which are principally devoted to the tender passion, are strewn about the sitting-rooms. Byron and Moore seem the favourite authors. The tender passages are underlined in pencil, and these are copious annotations; opposite to the former writer's absurd description of Lara, I found written in a female hand: "How like my Charles!"

The above-mentioned poets are not particularly popular with us, but my wife and I were both annoyed when we found them removed upon the second day of our stay, and works of a much more sober character substituted for them: Hannah More's works, for instance, instead of Moore's. This was not the first slight that had been put upon us on account of our advanced time of life. I noticed that the waiter never ventured to enter any other sitting-room but ours without first knocking at the door, to apprise the devoted pair within. Now he never knocked at our door. There was, of course, no particular reason why he should, but I think (and my wife thought so too) it would have been more delicate in him to have done so.

The sitting-rooms all opened upon a lovely lawn, with rustic benches, adapted for two persons sitting pretty close to one another; and, besides, there was a veranda similarly provided

The inmates of the hotel shrunk from all public notice, and studiously avoided the acquaintance and even the observation of their fellow-couples, but this veranda afforded, nevertheless, some excellent opportunities to the natural historian. I subjoin some Observations upon Early Pairs—that is, on the character and conduct of newly-married couples, as observed daily from a shaded spot in our own parlour, and out of the corner of my eye.

The male bird is first seen. He perches himself on a bench outside, and casts retrospective glances into the sitting-room for the coming of the Beloved Object to make his tea. He is attired in as gorgeous plumage as though he were about to perambulate Pall Mall, instead of stroll upon the sea-shore all day. The newspaper lies folded on his knee. What are politics or polemics to Edwin when he is waiting for his Emma. Presently there is a flutter of some ample but delicate substance, and out she comes, in muslin, radiant as a star. She stoops down and presses her coral lips to his sublime forehead, then stands with one hand lightly resting on his shoulder, looking out upon the cerulean deep. She says something in a soft bewitching tone, eulogistic of the scenery. He replies with some pretty compliment upon herself. She pats his manly cheek rebukingly, and steps on to the lawn to pluck a flower for his button-hole; in doing so, she catches sight of the present writer, blushes like the rose she has gathered, and flits back with the dreadful news that they are not entirely alone. It is one of the prettiest pantomimes in the world. In some cases this performance is repeated, morning after morning; but in others the performance, after a day or two, varies considerably. Edwin gradually awakens from his dream of bliss, and begins to take an interest in the Times. I hear him ringing for the waiter and inquiring, in a tone of solicitude, if there are prawns for breakfast. If he is a sluggard by nature, his old habit reasserts itself, and Emma will present herself first in the veranda, making a sunshine in that shady place. She cuts the newspaper for her lord, but never reads it; she may hold it up before her, but it is as likely as not to be upside down. If a smile irradiates per pretty face, it is of him she is thinking. Presently the wretch comes down to receive his tribute of a kiss (I hear it through the

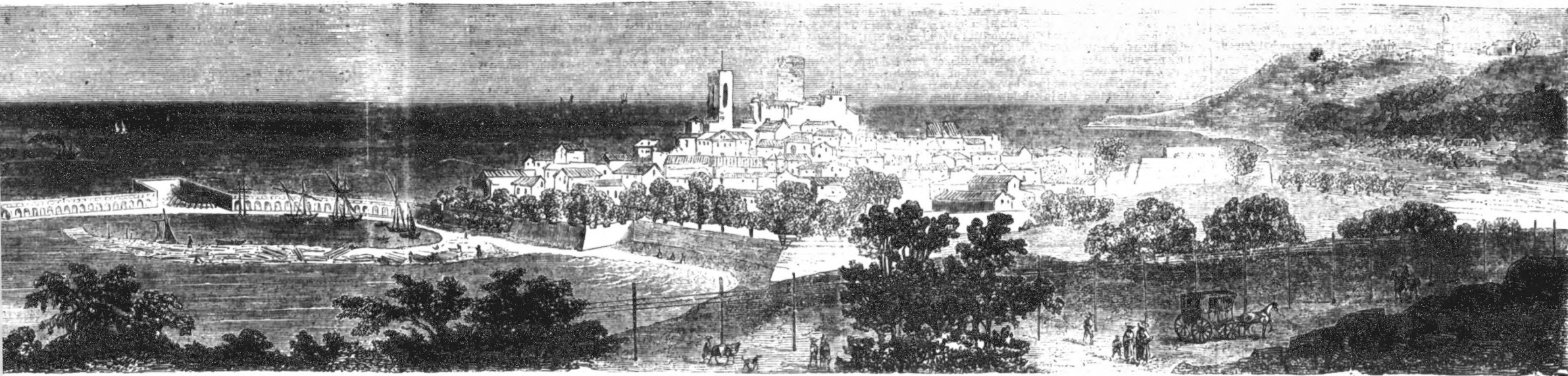
open window so distinctly, that it gives me quite a thrill which begins a tinkling of spoons—I allude to the service—and tender muffled talk. On the third morning bird smokes in the veranda, and I perceive that, instead of shiny shoes in which he has previously appeared, I slippers. The next day I catch him occasionally taking watch, as though time was going just a little slow at the moon Hotel; at the end of the week he yawns. I am Emma; but I cannot say that I am displeased upon my count. The contemplation of that unalloyed bliss was too aggravating. Besides, I feel myself so superior to the less bridegroom; I should treat his Emma so different were my Emma; it seems to me that I should never get her winning ways.

When I said that these happy couples made no acquaintance with their fellow-pairs, I did not mean it to be inferred I took no notice of one another; quite the reverse. The Emmas would regard one another, when each thought I was not looking, with the eye of a professional valuer of one, so to speak, took stock of the other from head to foot, certainly did not overestimate her value—the other bargain. Yes, I am quite confident, from the expression of faces while making these calculations, that they were not gant ones. The bridegroom might be injudicious in praise, but the bride only appraised. She took no notice of other husbands whatever. You see there was only one the world as far as she was concerned; but she was not certain that for her Edwin (although he was almost as there was only one woman. At least upon no other ground account for her evident hostility toward those who seem as lovely and innocent as herself. As for the rival Edw were not aware of each other's existence.

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PANORAMIC VIEW OF ANTIBES, FRANCE, ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.—SEE PAGE 732.

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open window so distinctly, that it gives me quite a thrill), after which begins a tinkling of spoons—I allude to the breakfast service—and tender muffled talk. On the third morning the male bird smokes in the veranda, and I perceive that, instead of the pair of shiny shoes in which he has previously appeared, he wears slippers. The next day I catch him occasionally taking out his watch, as though time was going just a little slow at the Honeymoon Hotel; at the end of the week he yawns. I am sorry for Emma; but I cannot say that I am displeased upon my own account. The contemplation of that unalloyed bliss was something too aggravating. Besides, I feel myself so superior to this careless bridegroom; I should treat his Emma so differently if she were my Emma; it seems to me that I should never get tired of her winning ways.

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The position of my wife and myself among these ring-doves was incongruous and embarrassing enough; but if a gentleman and his family were to arrive at the Honeymoon Hotel, I do not know what would be done. The diplomatic waiter would have to explain to him, I suppose, that he had mistaken the character of

that establishment altogether. There is no accommodation for children; no facilities for the entertainment of "parties" exceeding two in number. The vehicles kept on hire are generally of that description which Mr. Punch has associated with sending articles to the wash; small basket-carriages, in which Edwin lolls like a lotus-eater while Emma drives the pony. Since the institution of the Ark, in fact, I should doubt whether any dwelling place has been constructed so exclusively for the reception of Pairs as the Honeymoon Hotel. It is not adapted for the sober joys of matrimony, but is an asylum devoted to young persons labouring under mental delusion, intoxication, delirium. There is no visible restraint put upon the patients; the rooms are padded only in the sense of being exceedingly comfortable; yet the treatment pursued seems to be most efficacious. In a week, or a fortnight at most, there is a sensible improvement in almost every case. First, there are lucid intervals; and in time Reason completely reassumes her sway.

The intelligent proprietor favoured me with many curious anecdotes concerning the afflicted persons who resorted to his establishment; but I do not consider myself justified in repeating them. The patients referred to are all thoroughly cured, and might recognise with pain the description of their short-lived lunacy. Upon the whole, I may say that no reformatory or other institution for the amelioration of my fellow-creatures which I have inspected, ever afforded me so much interest as did my observations at the Honeymoon Hotel. To the friends of "Those who are about to marry," I can most conscientiously recommend this well conducted retreat; while even over elderly couples—for no bachelor would of course be admitted—the place will be found to exercise a wholesome effect. It will convince them of the absurdity of that period of their lives which they are accustomed to sentimentally regret as its palmy time. The bill being framed, like every thing else, for the benefit of young couples only, may be thought by others a little extortionate; but then, as I before observed, a great moral lesson is included (along with the fees to servants.) It will be most unmistakably impressed upon you that you are not so young as you used to be; that you

are out of the category of Honeymoon couples altogether; and that the description of bliss of which you are perhaps an impatient spectator, may be destined for your boys and girls in due time, but never more for you.

I confess, for my own part, that on one or two occasions I did feel just a little envious. Was it wrong? Ah, but if you had only seen the Emma!

Upon the whole, however, in our stolid, long-wedded matter-of-fact fashion, we enjoyed ourselves at the Honeymoon Hotel, notwithstanding that I saw we excited pity. Our beautiful little sitting-room was taken over our heads, as it were, by a couple of young people, evidently in the worst stage of the local malady, and whose united ages could not have exceeded forty. I heard the female patient make some remarks concerning me, as I passed them in the hall, which I felt sure was of a complimentary character, but being a little deaf, I could not catch the exact words.

"What was it that charming pretty girl said about me?" inquired I of my consort as we drove away.

"I don't agree with you that she is pretty," replied she, severely; "but her remark was: 'How like that gentleman is to dear papa!'"

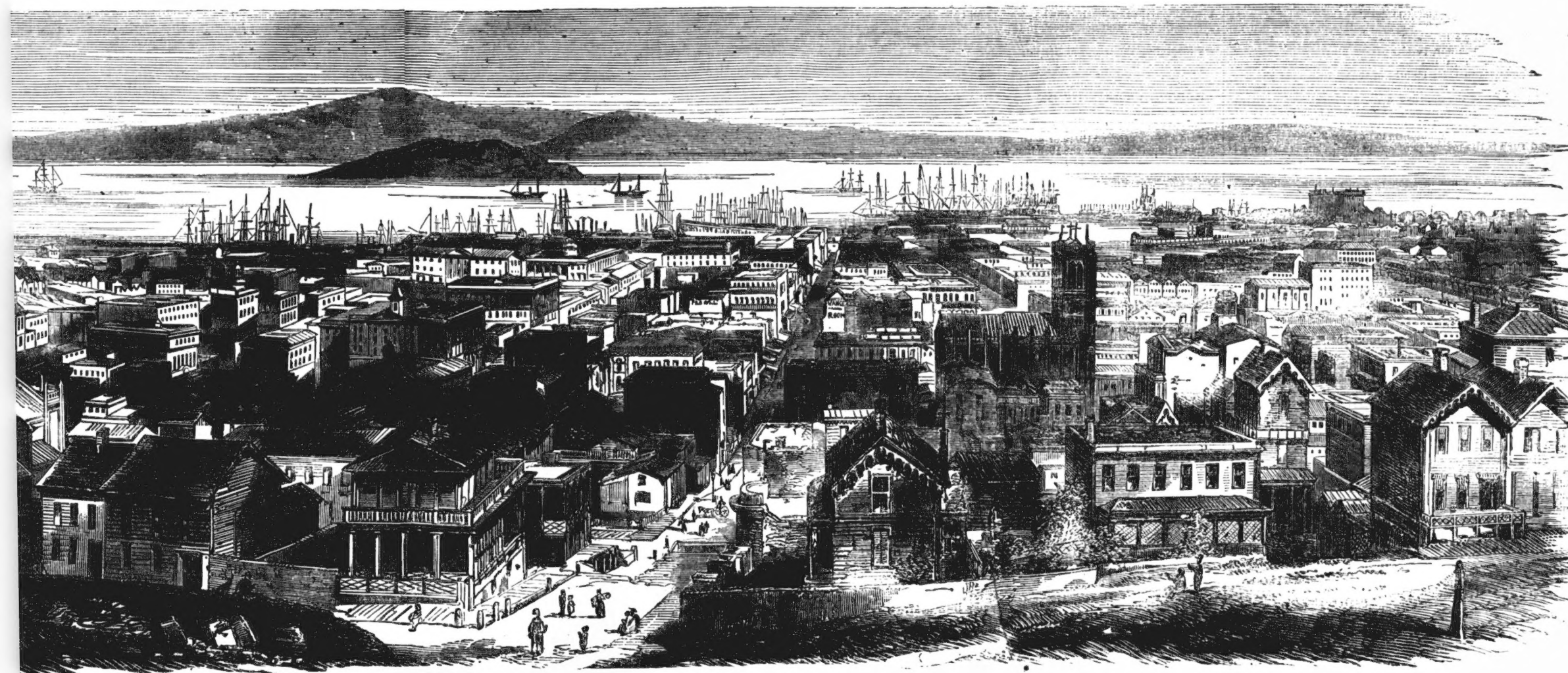
"Well, my love," replied I, "the coachman was right; we had no business at the Honeymoon Hotel, for we are a pair of old uns."

"Yet he added," said my wife, with a touching tenderness, "that we should find it pleasant, nevertheless, and I think we did so."

"My dear," said I, "you are an angel;" and although I dare say the remark has been heard often enough in the neighbourhood of the Honeymoon Hotel, I doubt if it was ever so near the truth.

THE terrible catastrophe depicted below was described in our last issue page 713, to which we refer our readers.

IN consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]



THE CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, RECENTLY VISITED BY AN EARTHQUAKE.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

FRANCE.

DEATH OF "SKITTLES."—Miss Walters, the somewhat famous equestrian celebrity of the hunting field and Rotten Row, who is better known under the above sobriquet, died last week in Paris, after a long illness.

ITALY.

By the international convention concluded between Austria and Italy in July, 1866, the former Power bound itself to restore to the Italians all the State papers and works of art it had taken from the archives and museums of Lombardy and Venetia since the peace of Campo Formio, excepting only a few pictures brought to Vienna in 1868, and 314 volumes of despatches from Venetian ambassadors in Germany. This convention has now been carried out. Among the works of art is the crown of Queen Theodolinda, which is to be replaced in the cathedral at Monza. Of the documents the most important are twelve volumes of papers relating to the families of Visconti and Sforza in Milan (from 1363 to 1478), which were taken out of the Milanese archives in 1796. Other documents of great historical value have been restored to the archives of Venice, which have now been increased by numerous folios, maps, diplomatic papers, decrees, and about 3,000 volumes of registers full of important details relative to the history of the Venetian republic.

"The eruption of Mount Vesuvius," says the *Nazione* of Florence, "appears to have subsided for the present. The flow of lava has ceased, and the crater now only emits, from time to time, a small cloud of white smoke."

The Italian papers announce that Prince Thomas of Genoa, nephew of King Victor Emmanuel, is about to be educated at Harrow. The young prince is fourteen years of age.

The ex-Queen of Naples is taking steps to obtain a divorce from Francis II., for which there is alleged to be a ground recognised by the Roman Catholic Church.

ROME.

Four more German prelates and professors have been summoned by the Pope to assist in the preliminary preparations for the Ecumenical Council, viz. Monfang, from Mayence; Dieringer, from Bonn; Giese, of Münster; and Hefele, of Tübingen. No wonder that the prevalence of German dignitaries and their influence are already beginning to form the subject of complaints in certain political and ecclesiastical quarters.

GERMANY.

"An American in Dresden" makes known some singular facts in a letter to the *Times*. The American colony in that city formed the majority of the congregation at the English Church, and contributed largely to its funds, so that the church came to be called "the English and American church." Under these circumstances the clergyman thought it but proper to introduce a prayer for the President of the United States, after that for the Queen of England and for the King of Saxony. The first time this was done, a gentleman interrupted the service with the exclamation, "I thought this was an English church!" On the other days persons left the building when the new prayer was read. The clergyman adhered to his practice, and considerable animosity was roused against him. At length a portion of the congregation seceded, and contrived to obtain authority from the Bishop of London for building a new church to be strictly "English," and, as it seems, high church. Soon, however, the Americans found their way into the new congregation, and the same story was enacted, although with a different conclusion. The prayer for the President was introduced, some of the English objected, and the clergyman gave way. The *Times* is confident that if the Bishop of London had known the circumstances, instead of authorising a new church, he would have administered a severe rebuke to such unchristian and almost uncivilized jealousy.

AMERICA.

The total revenue of the United States from April 1, 1861, to June 30, 1868, seven and a quarter years of active war or of so-called peace, was 2,213,349,486 dollars. If we deduct from the total expenditure for that time a fair allowance for ordinary peace expenses, we have, say, 4,000,000,000 dollars, as the actual cost of the war. But as we owed on the 30th of June, 1868, only 2,485,000,000 dollars, it follows that we have actually raised by taxation, and paid towards the cost of the war, besides paying all our peace expenses, 1,515,000,000 dollars. This has been paid in seven and a quarter years, and amounts to three eighths of the entire cost of the war. And the money has been raised mainly in the loyal States, which for more than half of the time had a most efficient producing part of the population engaged in war. Again, as a taxation of nearly 500,000,000 dollars has proved to great for our present condition, the taxes have been reduced to but little more than 300,000,000 dollars a year—and such is the reduction of our expenses that this sum is ample to pay expenses and interest, and a moderate annual payment of the principal. The normal increase of the population will so enhance the revenue that the rate per capita, which now yields 300,000,000 dollars, will, in the next twenty years, increase the aggregate in a sum sufficient to pay all additional expenses and the entire principal of the debt within that time. The present tariff yields about 170,000,000 dollars. The income tax yields 30,000,000 dollars. The whiskey and tobacco, stamp and other taxes will yield more than 100,000,000 dollars.

A CHILD was born in Estill county, Kentucky, recently, which from the waist up was a perfect pig, and in its lower extremities was developed like a human. This is vouched for by Dr. A. Stewart, of Clark county, in that State, who saw the singular creature. It lived eight hours, and was seen by a great many people.

ADMIRAL ROUS AND THE NEW YORK JOCKEY CLUB.—The members of the New York Jockey Club have had the engraved portrait of Admiral Rous (which was presented to their President by Mr. Edmund Tattersall), framed in the most handsome style, and hung up in their principal club room.

BRIGHAM YOUNG is said to be anxious to dispose of thirty-five marriageable daughters.

The great pugilistic encounter between Wormald, who calls himself champion of Ireland, and a man who calls himself O'Baldwin, to which name there is no such prefix has been turned into a political manoeuvre by the Democrats who desired to bring from New York an enormous mass of rowdies into Pennsylvania, to interfere at the elections. The fight was advertised to come off in that State. This political nightmare has resulted in the arrest of Wormald by Capt. Mills, at whose instigation we cannot say, but 'tis plain that political antagonism is at the bottom of it. The arrest took place thuswise:—Wormald had dropped into Allen's Hotel, corner of Mercer and Prince streets, on the 10th, in company with G. Rooke, to get a glass of egg-and-sherry. While they were standing at the bar conversing, Capt. Mills, who was unknown to Joe, came up, and tapping the latter on the shoulder, said, "Yur name is Wormald, I believe?" "Yes, sir," answered J. E. "Well, John A. wants to see you."—"Who is John A.?" responded Wormald.—"Why, John A. Kennedy, police commissioner; I have a warrant for your arrest." This took Wormald aback considerably, but there was the warrant, sure enough, and there was no alternative but to go with him; so, turning to the bar, he said, "You will let me have this drink first, won't you?" "No," replied Mills, "I want you to come with me at once;" and off Joseph was marched. On appearing before Justice Kelley, he

was reprimanded, and was placed under bonds of 2,000 dollars not to fight in the State of New York, nor to leave this State for the purpose of fighting elsewhere. A warrant was also issued for O'Baldwin's arrest; but a little persuasion by those interested in the match on his side induced the authorities not to arrest him, as it might interfere with his exhibition that evening.

The new suspension bridge at Niagara Falls, commenced over a year ago, will be completed about the end of November. The bridge extends from a point just below the American Falls to a point on the Canadian side just below the Clifton House. The span is 1,264 feet and 4 inches, and the two cables are 1,900 feet long. In each cable there are seven wire ropes, each two and a half inches in diameter. The span is said to be longer than that of any other suspension bridge in the world.

ANOTHER ATLANTIC CABLE.—We (*New York Times*) are informed that negotiations are being carried on with the American Atlantic Cable Telegraph Company, of this city (who have by Act of Congress the exclusive right of landing a cable on the coast of the United States, except the coast of Florida), and some foreign capitalists, to join them in laying a cable direct to Belgium—arrangements having been perfected for securing a most liberal concession from the government of that country. It is said responsible parties have signified their readiness to enter into a contract to put down a cable for £500,000.

INDIA.

The little war in India is not yet brought to a close, but no doubt before this General Wylde has subjugated our opponents. The last which we hear of affairs is. The Hindustani colony are being chased amongst the trans-Indus highlands like wolves, while their pursuers, the Swattees, are crowding up the right bank towards the north, and are understood to hold themselves ready to capture or turn the flight of the Hussunzyes, who may by General Wylde's force be driven down to the fords of the upper Indus. The motive of the Swattees in thus expelling the Hindustani colony from their borders, that of bitter sectarian animosity, is one that our publicists might have taken account of had their common sense not been overlaid with bewildering alarmist fancies. The priest king of Swat and his recent guests from Delhi are, I believe, alike of the Sunni division of faith, but the Hindustani fugitives are classed as Wahabees, who are an abhorrence to the Akhoond. Having a just estimate of his powerful British neighbours in the south and east of his fastnesses, this prudent saint has been glad to seize an occasion for ridding himself of unwelcome guests and for demonstrating his wish to aid us in the maintenance of order. These satisfactory falsifications of the alarmist theories of three months back have been supported by the all but universal submission of the tribes and chiefs throughout the Hazara district, with the exception of those immediately concerned in the attack on the Oghi police thannah, their jirgahs or councils; while in other cases the Syuds and chief themselves have, in the most distinct and formal manner available to them, been offering to make their submission and pledge their support to the British commissioner. Formost in zeal amongst these the remotest of our feudatories is the chief of the Tournaulloo tribes, whose territory is on both sides of the Indus, and includes the ferry of Durbund, towards which important point one detachment of General Wylde's little force is now moving. When all the chiefs of the Hazara region are faithful to us they can summon 40,000 fighting men to our aid. This may serve to give some definite idea of the importance of this extreme north-west corner of our Indian empire. Its superficial extent is spoken of as 2,500 square miles; and though there can scarcely be one level square mile in the whole region, it contains 1,089 villages.

JAPAN.

INSULT TO A PRUSSIAN CHARGE D'AFFAIRES.—The latest news from Japan gives some particulars of an insult offered to the Prussian chargé d'affaires, Von Brandt, who then driving through the main street of the Japanese town with his *betto*, or groom, a Japanese, behind him, was stopped by the retainers of Higashi Kuse Saki no Chiujo, an assistant secretary for foreign affairs, and his *betto* compelled to alight and prostrate himself in the dust before the feudal noble. Von Brandt was compelled to submit at the moment, although loudly protesting, and has since demanded and received from the Japanese minister an apology.

The Prussian troops are learning to execute a new manoeuvre. A battalion throws itself on the ground and two other battalions march over them at quick march to the front. The movement was lately executed for the benefit of the Crown Prince of Prussia, who was inspecting the troops at Stettin.

SUPPOSED TRAGEDY ON BOARD A COOLIE SHIP.

The *Japan Times* of September 5 contains the following: On the night of the 25th ult. arrived the *Sunrise* from Hakodate, with news of the occurrence there of a singular and somewhat mysterious circumstance. On the 19th inst. a foreign-built barque, with a full poop, and of from 350 to 400 tons, came into that harbour from Nambu, whence she had been brought by Japanese pilots. She was an old ship and in a very dilapidated condition, topgallant masts gone, and all rigging in disorder and disrepair. She had only two boats. No name, ship's papers, nor other means of identification were discoverable. Off the quarter the name had been torn, and from the boats remaining it had also been erased. On one of the bells was the name *Bertha*, but this, under the circumstance of the evident intention to conceal her identity, can hardly be regarded as the name of the barque, though it may afford a clue to her recognition could the sale of such a bell be traced. On board were forty-two Chinamen, common coolies, not sailors, all professing ignorance of the English language. Through a Cantonese interpreter, the account of the men on board was made out to be that the vessel was Chinese owned, that she had left Macao about seventy days previously for Foochow, with an European captain and officers, to the number of five, and with fifty Chinese sailors, of whom they were the remainder, eight having died. The Europeans, they said, had abandoned the ship during a gale of wind, taking with them two boats, the davits for which stood empty. From another source of information we are told that they reported themselves as having left Macao for Lima in February or March. It is hardly necessary to say that this statement was received with incredulity. A thorough examination of ship and crew was proceeding when the *Sunrise* left Hakodate on the 22nd inst., and the following are the discoveries which had then been made. Seventeen of the men had coolie contracts, numbered irregularly, the highest number being 299. They were written in Spanish, and were made out for the Italian barque *Providenza*. Their dates were from May to July, 1867. Many articles of European make were found; a trunk nearly new, with canvas cover marked Lima, Peru, such as might belong to a supercargo; some children's boots, a carpet stained with blood, and a quantity of European clothing of good quality, shirts, guernseys, trousers, &c. The Chinamen were using European cooking utensils and knives and forks, while of ordinary Chinese coolies' cooking pots very few were found. In the hold was a quantity of hoop iron, some gunny bags, and a little flour. There was no evidence whatever of the presence on board of any Chinaman above the lowest class—no China fittings in the cabin, such as a Chinese captain, owner, or supercargo would have, nor any Chinese clothes of value. The floor of the cabin had evidently been lately scraped. During the examination it was accidentally discovered that among the forty-two men were a couple of interpreters, though when the vessel was first boarded all pretended to

be quite ignorant of any language but their own, except one, who spoke a little *pidgin* English. These two were remarked to be laughing together at some observations made in English in their presence, and on being taxed with the fact that they understood what was said, acknowledged that they were interpreters, and when the *Sunrise* left were assisting in the examination, under check of the Cantonese originally acting for the authorities. We shall receive before we write again, no doubt, further information which may clear up the mystery from this affair. Forty-two men will hardly keep a secret, if there be one which would hang any of them; for men hate to betray when they fear to be betrayed, and if the case be properly conducted, there should be little difficulty in getting the evidence of some against the rest. Of course the hypothesis is that a dreadful crime, or perhaps an act of that rudeness which is called revenge, has been committed. These men may be the survivors of some frightful struggle, like those of which too many Macao coolie ships have been the scene. Their own statement of the European crew deserting them must be of course rejected at once. Five men would not take away two boats, nor would European sailors abandon a ship in a gale of wind which had suffered so little as this. Then the Chinamen are not sailors. They helplessly drifted to the coast near Nambu, and were taken up to Hakodate by Japanese pilots. The vessel and her rigging was in such a state as no sailor would have allowed them to go to, and altogether she had the appearance of a vessel left, far at sea, in charge of an ignorant set of landmen, and which had by accident of currents and winds drifted to a shore. The presence of a quantity of European clothes and other articles unaccounted for, and certainly not likely to be on board a Chinese-owned ship, also makes against the crew's story, as do also the coolie contract papers. Some seamen's accounts have also been found, made out in Italian, and the supposition respecting the vessel in Hakodate—a natural one enough—is that she is the *Providenza*, that she left Macao for some port on the West Coast of America some time about July, 1867, with at least 300 coolies on board. That the passengers rose upon the crew, overpowered them, and killed them all, losing doubtless a number of their own force in the struggle, and afterwards from wounds. That, ignorant of navigation, they steered the ship back to the east, having noted the steering to have been always westerly; but, set up by currents, struck the coast of Japan instead of China. The absence of the two boats may be accounted for either by supposing that part of the Chinamen preferred taking their chance in them, or that they were lost in bad weather. What has to be discovered in China is the recent existence of such a ship as the *Providenza*, and when and under what circumstances she left the Chinese seas.

The following letter in the *Overland China Mail* gives additional information:—Sir, In your issue of this day you refer to the supposed coolie mutiny on board the *Providenza*, Captain Nattini, and conclude by saying, "I have received such information as leads me to think that there is no doubt that the ill-fated ship is the *Providenza*." I much regret to say such is really the case, and that another coolie tragedy has to be added to the list. The following are the particulars I have received officially:—"On the 19th August last, a ship with topgallant and topmast gone, without any Europeans on board, and with no flag or papers, and with the name taken away, entered the harbour of Hakodate. The Japanese authorities took charge of her, and then referred the matter to the consuls: 47 Chinese who were found on board were arrested, and they declared the Europeans had, under stress of weather, deserted the ship in two boats; some contracts were found on their persons, which bore the name of the Italian ship, *Providenza*. On this Mr. Butzow, the acting Italian consular agent, took charge of the vessel, and on closer examination found a bell with the name of 'Bertha, 1836,' engraved upon it, and marks of blood on the saloon and some doors. No boats or cannons were to be found." These are the particulars I have for the present received. The Italian ship *Providenza*, Captain Nattini, cleared from this port with 28 Europeans as crew, all told, and 382 Chinese coolies for Callao. The captain, who was here when the *Theresa* put back, said he would take all necessary precautions to guard himself against a similar tragedy to that enacted on board the *Theresa*. His wife and children were not on board; they are in Lima. It remains to be seen what has really happened. From the fact of no boats having been found, the captain and his crew may yet turn up. The former practice of allowing a coolie ship to lay in the roads for two or three months with those wretches on board, in sight of land, and yet closely confined on board, allowed them doubtless much time to form their plans to regain, on the high seas, their lost liberty.—I am, dear sir, your obedient servant, BARAO DO CERCAI, Italian Consul at Macao. —Macao, September 11, 1868.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

ASSOCIATED ARTS' INSTITUTE.—On Saturday night the sixth winter session of this institute was opened by a conversation which was given in the rooms, Conduit-street, Regent-street. Between 200 and 300 ladies and gentlemen were present, and the proceedings were of an interesting character.

The Duke of Edinburgh and his suite, including Lieutenant Haigh, the Hon. Elliot Yoke, and Mr. George Bambridge, went on board the ship *Galatea*, at Plymouth, on Thursday night. It is expected that His Royal Highness will sail direct for the Cape on the 1st.

SIR RICHARD MAYNE has just issued an order to the police, instructing them to take possession of all hoops bowed by children in the public streets. Some thousands of boys' and girls' hoops are now to be found at the different police-stations in the metropolis.

The *Church News* states that the Pope recently intimated to a distinguished Roman Catholic English peer that Archbishop Manning and Bishop Ullathorne would soon receive the Cardinal's hat, and that the Scottish hierarchy is about to be restored, with the Right Rev. James Laird Batterson, sometime curate of St. Thomas of Martyr, Oxford, as Archbishop of Glasgow and Primate of all Scotland.

HONORARY DISTINCTIONS IN THE ARMY.—Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to sanction the following regiments bearing the word "Abyssinia" on their colours, in commemoration of their services during the Abyssinian expedition of 1867-8:—The 3rd (Prince of Wales's) Dragoon Guards, the 4th (King's own Royal), the 33rd (Duke of Wellington's), the 26th (Cameronians), and the 45th (Nottinghamshire, Sherwood Foresters) Regiments of Infantry.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.—The accounts of the local committee for conducting the Norwich meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science have just been made up, and show a balance of £332. This sum is to be applied as follows: £50 for the purchase of elementary scientific books for the Norwich Free Public Library, the selection to be left to the Rev. Hinds Howell; £100 to be granted to three trustees for the purchase of meteorological instruments for Norwich; and the balance to be granted to the Norfolk and Norwich museum unconditionally.

Mr. Bright was yesterday presented with the freedom of the city of Edinburgh, as an acknowledgement of the distinguished position which the hon. gentleman occupies as a statesman, an orator, and as one who has done so much to promote free trade amongst the nations. Mr. Bright in reply, spoke at some length on topics which now command public interest, and rejoiced that he

been permitted to bear some part in bringing about those changes which would be likely to act beneficially in future generations.

BLACKBURN is rapidly attaining a notoriety for election riots. The latest development of the disturbances was on the occasion of the municipal elections, when the polling-booths were taken possession of by crowds of roughs, and there was more or less of rioting in each of the six wards into which the town is divided. A desperate conflict took place in the streets; the police being powerless to interfere, the Riot Act was read, and at length a detachment of dragoons broke up the crowd by forcing their horses into the ranks of the combatants. A few of the rioters have been taken into custody.

WOOLWICH, Nov. 1. The discharge of workmen at the several departments of the Royal Arsenal has gone on week by week until the establishment has been reduced by less than half its strength, and thousands of families are thrown out of employ. The heads of departments, unwilling to decrease the staff further, but pressed by the authorities above still more to retrench expenses, have now resorted to the expedient of short time. In the royal gun factories the men will cease work by turns one week out of three; a laboratory operatives will not work on Sundays, and the carriage department will work only 40 hours instead of 56 weekly.

ENCOUNTER WITH A BEAR.—On Saturday morning one of the ards at Bellevue Gardens escaped from its pit and so severely bit one of the keepers that he is not expected to recover from the injuries he received. Henry Scott, a man about 50 years of age, living at Villa Road, Hyde-road, a keeper of wild beasts in the employ of Messrs. Robinson, was engaged in cleaning the bear's den, and when he was having occasion to lift one of the sliding doors, a large black bear made its escape. The animal, which appeared to be very furious, made an attempt to seize the keeper's son, a boy named Walter Scott, who was standing by, and chased him into an adjoining greenhouse. The boy closed the door, which was forced by the bear, when the father overtook it, boldly laid hold of the infuriated beast, and attempted to throw it on its back. He failed in his attempt, and was himself assailed by the bear, which bit him severely on the left thigh. Another keeper coming up at the time, hit the animal on the skull with his spade, with effect of stunning it, and before it could recover it was again confined. The wounded keeper was conveyed to the infirmary. He had suffered severely from loss of blood, and he now lies in a very precarious state.—*Manchester Examiner.*

TORY PATRIOTISM.—The *John Bull* publishes a letter from a Conservative Landlord on the best way of bringing liberals and dissenters to their senses. "The triumph of the church and conservative cause may easily be secured by one method and one method alone, as far as I can see at present." This method is exclusive dealing rigidly carried out. "Conservative churchmen, hold some fifteen-twentieths, of the property of England, and have consequently three-fourths of the expenditure of the country in their hands to use as they may please. Let them then have no dealings whatsoever with any one but with sound conservative churchmen, and they will soon find the consciences of the various sectaries and other liberals to be of so pliable a character that they will unhesitatingly accede to the wishes of their customers, and to a very great extent let dissent and liberalism go to the dogs." The objection is anticipated that persons so voting would be denounced by the liberal press. "Let them howl," says the Conservative Landlord, "until their throats are sore. They thus show, beyond dispute, and excellency of the system I am advocating. If I had a thousand farms to let, or places for a thousand workmen, I would not have anything to do with any liberal or liberty of conscience dissenter of any sect whatsoever. They would cover the land with cockatrice's eggs, which would produce discontent, disrespect, disobedience, resistance, and every evil work, according as each man's liberty of conscience might desire or suggest. Let some means be immediately adapted to ascertain the names and residences of tradesmen of conservative church principles, and let them be published, and I for one will engage never to spend a farthing with anyone else. Thus fighting our enemies with their own effectual weapons, property and influence will have their influence, and we shall triumphantly succeed."

THE METROPOLITAN DISTRICT RAILWAY.—It is understood that the portion of this line from Brompton to Westminster Bridge will be completed and opened for traffic on the 1st of January next. The next section of the line, that from Westminster to Cannon-street, is now being pushed forward vigorously, all the questions in dispute between the company and the metropolitan Board of Works having been settled, and the company put in possession of the land on the embankment. Arrangements have also been made by which the contractors of the line will construct the sewer and subways at the same time as the underground railway under the new street from Blackfriars to the Mansion House. The station at Westminster will abut on the Thames embankment, close to the back of Bridge-street, the houses in which have been taken down, and considerable progress has been made in this part of the work. The next station will be in the Broadway, at a most convenient spot, giving ready access to St. James's-park. This station is practically completed, and, like all others on the line, will be built in the open ground. The third station is at Victoria, opposite the present Brighton, Chatham, and Dover station. This station has a light and graceful iron roof, and is arranged so as to give facilities for the exchange of traffic at this place with the existing stations. Sloane-square station is the next on the line; the Ranelagh sewer is here carried across the building on some massive iron girders. The next station is at Cromwell-road, close to the site of the old Exhibition building, and within two minutes' walk of the South Kensington Museum, the resort of so many thousands of visitors from all parts of the metropolis. At Gloucester road the line effects a junction with the Metropolitan, and thus completes another portion of the inner circle system of metropolitan railways. The district line also forms a most important junction with the West London line, by means of which communication is effected with most of the southern lines through Clapham junction, while another branch or spur, running northwards, enters the Kensington station of the Metropolitan Extension line.—*Railway News.*

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY BOAT CLUB.

A GENERAL meeting of the boat club, attended by a representative from each college, was held on Saturday, the 24th for the purpose of electing a President in the place of Mr. Willan, who is not in residence this term, and other officers of the boat club. Mr. Tinné was elected president in the place of Mr. Willan, Mr. Marsden secretary in the place of Mr. Wood, and Mr. Darbishire treasurer in the place of Mr. Marsden.

In order to bestow as much time and attention as possible on the rowing in the Trial Eight this year, the President proposed that the O.U.B.C. Fours should be rowed on Wednesday, Nov. 11th, and following days, a date which was agreed to by the representatives of the several colleges having four in practice for the races, and accordingly settled without further discussion.

The Fours have been doing steady work now for the best part of a fortnight, and are gradually getting into shape, but we have not yet seen any of the crews in their light boats, and until we have done so we cannot discuss the chances of the several crews. Next week we shall be better able to do so, as then probably the crews will have taken to their racing craft.

After the Fours, the great race of interest is the Trial Eight. More importance than ever will be attached to the selection and coaching of these crews, as it is universally believed that Cambridge will this year have the benefit of the experience of Mr. George Morris, the celebrated Oxford coach, who has of late years contributed so much to the success of his University at Putney. We cannot, therefore, doubt that the officers of the O.U.B.C. will strain every nerve to produce a crew next spring worthy of representing their university, and of contending with a first-class crew, which they most assuredly will find in that of Cambridge next year.

At present one Trial Eight goes down daily, consisting of the best men not rowing in the Fours, coached alternately by Messrs. Marsden and Tinné, while the stroke oar has on different occasions been taken by Mair, of Worcester, and Crofts, of B.N.C.

AQUATICS AT CAMBRIDGE.

THE races for the University Four-oars, which will commence on Tuesday next, are now almost the one subject of conversation among the crews of University men who take interest in boating matters, and the winding banks of old Father Cam have been daily visited this week by those eager to answer the oft-repeated question, "Who shall be the winner?" At present, First Trinity finds most favour with the generality of observers. During the past week her crew, coached by Mr. Foster from the bank, has daily done good strong work, and the men are evidently getting into good training for next week's contest. There can be no doubt that at present this crew looks most like winning, but it is by no means a good one, and they must certainly exhibit a marked change between this and next week if they wish to take rank with the famous four-oar crews of the University. In our opinion, they go much better in their heavy boat than in their outrigger. In the light ship the boat's bows are buried in the water after each stroke, instead of rising up with vivacity, and this is owing to a jerk which more than one oarsman gives to his stroke just previous to the finish of it. Emmanuel has a very fair crew this year, when compared with some others who intend to compete; and should anything happen to the "crack" crew it would not surprise us if the wearers of the corkie jacket were to be very handy at the finish. Mr. Haydon is pulling with great power, and, moreover, has acquired a very much better style of rowing since we last saw him on the river in a racing crew. This heavy crew is very well adapted for the race for the Four-oars, as owing to the contest being a time race, they will wear out many others in the long pull over the course who are more fit for the bucketing of the pumping race. Mr. Finch has been coaching the Lady Margaret boat all the week, but they are not a likely crew, unless they improve very much on their present short style of rowing, and, moreover, they do not seem to be in condition for a severe grinding down sort of race like that for which they are about to enter. Perhaps, of all others, Trinity-hall is most talked about this year, for the boat was in practice long before the others, and, moreover, has continued its efforts more pertinaciously than others, and yet every day shows a falling off with regard to both show and effect. They do not get forward enough, and they likewise clip the latter part of the stroke a very great deal. They must learn to swing together and to keep their eyes on the stroke oar, and then, perhaps, they may not roll about so much. Of the others—Christ's, Jesus, Third Trinity, and Corpus—we like Christ's best, because as it may be to say so in the eyes of our Third Trinity friends. Mr. Lowe, the University oar-man of this year, is setting them a very good stroke, and this is, of course, more than half the battle in a four-oar. Two of the men behind him, however, must sit a little more forward on their seats to do good. Corpus is in very bad odour, and may be fairly classed among the 66 to 1 division, as far as betting goes.

FOOTBALL.

PICTURES FOR 1868.—November.

- 7.—At Lewisham, Richmond v. Guy's Hospital.
- 7.—At Richmond, Richmond v. Oakfield Club.
- 15.—At Upton, Wanderers v. Fifteen of Upton Park.
- 16.—At Cambridge, Wanderers v. Eton Club.
- 17.—At Cambridge, Wanderers v. Harrow Club.
- 21.—At Richmond, Richmond v. Blackheath.
- 21.—At Whitton, Richmond v. Watton Club.
- 21.—At Harrow, Wanderers v. Harrow School.

FOOTBALL AT WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

ON Wednesday, the 29th ult., Mr. P. M. Thornton brought down a rather strong team of Wanderers to play against the School, of whose eleven two were unavoidably absent, their places being well supplied by the brothers Rawson from the twenty-two. The strangers won the toss, and having chosen the goal near the Hospital, the ball was thrown up in the centre of the ground shortly after three o'clock. Although the Wanderers had the wind in their favour, the ball was soon carried down to their goal, near which it mostly remained during the earlier part of the game. After about half an hour's play, a good kick by H. E. Rawson secured the first game for the Westminsters. Goals were then changed, and the boys continued to have the best of the fight, though their goals were more than once endangered by the runs up and rushes of Messrs. Thornton, J. E. Taylor, and W. J. Dixon. When the game had been carried on with considerable spirit for an hour and a quarter, time was called, and the School were victorious by one game to none. All who played forward for the School worked well, the brothers Rawson, T. Wakley, and R. W. S. Vidal being, perhaps, the most prominent, while W. R. Basham played very well half-back. For the Wanderers, Messrs. Thornton, Taylor, W. J. Dixon, and H. Baker were energetic forward, and Mr. C. M. Tabbott of great service back.

School team (twelve-a-side): F. A. O'Brien (captain), H. Barron, W. Basham, R. S. Vidal, H. G. Rawson, H. E. Rawson, T. Wakley, B. Darley, H. Wilson, R. Curteis, G. Smith, and C. W. Stephen son.

On Thursday, the 29th ult., Vincent-square was the scene of another contest, which, however, was by no means so spirited, chiefly, we suppose, because several good players were absent from either side. The match was Sixth v. School, and the evident superiority of the Sixth from the outset no doubt rendered the exertions of the School gradually more and more feeble. The match requires little description, the Sixth winning easily by four games to none. On the winning side, the only two who exerted themselves throughout were E. A. Northcote and B. Darley; Saunders and Barron, however, were occasionally energetic. Sides—Sixth: F. A. O'Brien, B. U. Eddis, E. A. Northcote, F. N. Saunders, B. Darley, H. G. Rawson, H. Barron, H. Wace, A. B. Sharpe, H. E. Rawson, and H. Dixon.

School: W. Randall, E. G. Saunders, A. Saunders, R. Vidal, C. W. Stephenson, E. Gilbertson, E. G. Smith, H. Wilson, R. Curteis, R. Bosanquet, and W. F. Whitmore.

CRICKET.

WE learn from the American papers the scores of the last three matches played by the English Eleven in America. As was generally predicted previously to their departure from England, our countrymen have been victorious in every match they have played.

FISHING.

RIVER TYNE SALMON CONSERVANCY.—At the last meeting of the Tyne Salmon Conservancy Commissioners, held at Newcastle, Mr. W. Cuthbert, of Newcastle, in the chair, the secretary, Mr. Gibson, drew the board's attention to the difficulty which there was in proving that a person was fishing without a license,

owing to the pretexts advanced by the persons charged, and from other causes. Major Browne (chief constable for the county of Northumberland) remarked that it was killing work for some of his men employed in watching to have to take up the wet nets at night, and examine them for the necessary medal. The chairman was inclined to think some legislation on the subject would take place next session.

HUNTING GOSSIP.

MR. RADCLIFFE'S HOUNDS have been recruited this season with six couples of new entries. The East Suffolk will make a good beginning this year under the spirited mastership of Lord Rendlesham, who has imparted a little of the Quorn blood into the country. The establishment of this East Suffolk pack has somewhat diminished the old Essex and Suffolk country, but this is not an unmixed evil, as Mr. T. W. Nunn has had for the last year or two a country somewhat in excess of the support which he received. It is to be feared that the West Norfolk will not see much of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales this season, as Sandringham Hall is undergoing a complete reconstruction, and the Prince will in consequence not pass much time in Norfolk this winter. His Royal Highness continues, however, his handsome subscription to the hounds. The respected master (Mr. A. Hammond, jun.) is also aided in his exertions to show sport by the subscriptions of Lieut-Col. Bloufield, Sir W. Bagge, M.P.; Sir W. Folkes, Mr. F. Hay-Gurney, Mr. R. T. Gordon, Mr. W. Jones, the Earl of Leicester, Admiral Seymour, Lord Sondes, Lord Walsingham, and about 170 other gentlemen.—Not many nights since some of the Northamptonshire constabulary were on patrol near Northampton, when they came across a number of poachers with a large quantity of nets. On being chased they dropped two sacks, one containing dead rabbits, and the other two fine cubs. Next day they were sent to the master of the Pychley Hounds, at Brixworth, who remarked, "This is why we so seldom find a fox when we draw Delapré."—Eight cub hunters, the property of Mr. Tailby, will be sold by auction to-day (Oct. 31), at Leicester, viz., Red deer, Grayling, Patent Safety, The Stag, Speculation, Rolleston, Jerry, and Nimble.

THE BLACKMOOR VALE HOUNDS.—This pack has a good sport of cub hunting during the present season. Foxes are plentiful all through the Vale, while the young hounds enter well, and have been well blooded, 22 brace having been killed already. Gentlemen who intend hunting with these hounds will find good quarters both for man and horse at the King's Arms, the Antelope, and the Swan Hotels, Sherborne. Sherborne is about central of the hunt, and within easy reach of Lord Portmore's, Lord Portman's, and Mr. Redeyiff's Hounds.

THE SHROPSHIRE HOUNDS.—It is rumoured that Mr. Hill, the popular master of this pack, has intimated his intention of resigning the mastership. The reason assigned for this step is that foxes are not only not preserved in sufficient numbers, but that they have been systematically destroyed. A meeting will be held during the ensuing week to consider the matter.

NORTH WARWICKSHIRE HOUNDS.—The opening meet of the season with this pack will take place on Tuesday next, at Stoneleigh Abbey. Lord Leigh, with his customary liberality, and hospitality will entertain the whole of the field to breakfast on the occasion. The hounds are reported to be in fine condition, foxes abundant, and prospects of sport excellent.

THE LAST MEETING OF THE PULICISTS.—As the Ring is now supposed to be really at an end, the leading members, champions, and ex-champions will assemble on Dec. 25, at Hackney Wick, to celebrate their last gathering. Four couples will be selected from the light weights, four from the middle weights, and four from the champions, or those who have aspired to the "highest honours of the Ring." Jem Ward, who has just returned from America, will be selected to judge of the relative merits of the combatants in each class. And then good bye to the magic circle, and four-and-twenty foot square. The gentlemen patrons are the promoters of this gathering.

THE GARDEN.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

The incoming month is a good one in which to transplant hardy flowering shrubs and trees in general. Rooted suckers or layers of lilacs, privet, roses, box, honeysuckles, syringas, laburnums, guelder roses, acunuchs, mezerones, the singular bladder snail (Colutea), jasmines, St. John's worts (Hypericum), and many other equally interesting and valuable subjects should be got in at once, where required. The sooner these are planted, the better will they establish themselves for future display. Clear and dress all borders upon the first opportunity. Nothing is to be gained by delaying the operation; besides, the cleanly appearance ensured is a great inducement so to do. Many very beautiful hardy bulbous plants remain to be treated, but must be deferred till another occasion. Prepare a fresh heap of compost by chopping it up, &c., for housing and drying ready for early use; a fresh supply should also be laid in store now, ready for spring use.

Push forward the planting of any peach or nectarine trees, apricots, apples, pears, plums, cherries, medlars, walnuts, quinces, or chestnuts that there is room for, or for which a further need exists. Too often the fact is overlooked, that by planting a 2s. 6d. or 1s. 6d. tree to-day, fruit may be expected at no distant date. Secure all such from wind-waving when freshly planted, by the aid of stakes, for without such assistance it is not possible that the tree can succeed thoroughly. Pruning may forthwith be commenced upon apples, pears, &c., for which time can now be spared. Bush fruit should also be planted at the earliest opportunity. I do not however advise pruning them until after Christmas, as greater risk is run of losing all the buds by birds, than when the bushes remain rough and whole until the time specified. Where not already done, the branches of peaches and nectarines may now be untied from the walls, as far as can be done safely without running unnecessary risk of excessive wind-waving and the consequent breakages, &c.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Peas should now be sown upon moderately light and dry soils, on a south border, or in any similar sunny aspect. Broad beans should also be sown for early summer use. Transplant cauliflowers forthwith, placing them under hand-lights, in cold frames, or upon sunny southern aspects. Afford them afterwards abundance of air at all times when the weather is favourable. It is not necessary to protect them wholly from slight frosts: these rather harden them, and prepare them for more severe frosts in the future than injure them, as might be supposed. Continue to tie up, or otherwise blanch, endive and lettuce, ready for use. They will bear yet for some time to come, if the weather prove open, and air can be afforded in plenty. Pot up the necessary roots of taragon where a constant supply is in demand. Winter-dress asparagus beds, placing thereon a good thickness of good sound spit manure; and prepare the necessary materials for forming the beds upon which to force the same. Where a successional supply of this luxury is needed, fresh beds should be prepared every three weeks or so, for which the necessary leaves, &c., must be collected in anticipation. Finally earth up cardoons. Make successional sowings of small salads, and place sufficient roots of chicory into a mushroom house to blanch for an early supply. Where Australian cress is appreciated for its nice piquant flavour, a frame should be placed over the out-door plantation as a protection against too severe frosts. Remove all ripened leaves from stools of sea-kale, and trim up in a like manner, all cabbage, broccole, Brussels sprouts, broccoli, &c., that a neat and tidy appearance may be insured.—*W.E. in the "Gardener's Chronicle."*

ERZEROU.

ERZEROU, as the capital of Armenia, in Asiatic Turkey, is a city of considerable importance. It is situated in a plain of great beauty, on the banks of the river Kara—the west branch of the great Euphrates. Erzeroum lies to the south-east of Trebizond, its nearest seaport town, from which it is distant 120 miles. Kara is situated to the north-east of Erzeroum, and distant from it about 105 miles. The open plain in which Erzeroum is situated is one of great picturesqueness, and of no small extent. It is represented by travellers as being about thirty miles long and twenty miles broad, and encircled on all sides by mountains, which give an air of great grandeur to the city and the plain in which it is situated.

SHOCKS OF EARTHQUAKE IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

WE have received from numerous correspondents in England and Wales the following accounts of several shocks of earthquake experienced between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock on Friday night last week after we went to press.

BIRMINGHAM.—The *Birmingham Post*, describing the phenomenon as it occurred in that town and neighbourhood, says there were two shocks, both of about the same duration and strength. The motion, which was sudden and tremulous, lasted for a few seconds only, decreasing in intensity till, as it finally subsided, it appeared to travel away. A pause of a minute or two elapsed, and then another shock followed of exactly the same nature. One person, who was in bed at the time, states that the house appeared to oscillate, and the bed to upheave violently. Another informant says that the effect of the shock upon the windows suggested the idea of the attempted entry of burglars. Another statement is that the vibration of the house resembled that caused by the passing of a heavily-laden waggon along a paved street. One person, who formerly resided in South America, where these volcanic shocks are not unfrequent, at once detected the true nature of the shock. Fortunately the shock was but slight, and beyond giving rise to transient feeling of alarm, was harmless in its effects.

BRISTOL.—Anything but a comfortable feeling has been produced at Bristol and throughout the district of which it forms the

public buildings. The circumstance has created considerable sensation, if not alarm, in the neighbourhood.

LEAMINGTON.—On Friday night three distinct shocks of earthquake, or vibratory motions of the earth, attributed to that cause, were felt in Leamington. The three shocks followed each other in rapid succession, but none of them was either violent or prolonged. At the time the shocks were felt the night was quite calm, but somewhat close for the time of year. The first was perceived about a quarter to eleven, and was felt in different parts of Leamington, but more particularly in what is called the new town, on the north side of the river Leam. The shocks were noticed by Dr. O'Callaghan, LL.D., the president of the local Philosophical Society, who has resided abroad where earthquakes were of frequent occurrence. At the time Dr. O'Callaghan called attention to the shocks, and found they had been noticed by domestics in his house. In York-terrace and Kenilworth-road, two gentlemen felt the shocks, and another arose from bed in alarm, and went round his residence to see if anything was wrong. A lady on the Parade was also startled by an unusual noise in a cupboard in the room where she was sitting, which she at first attributed to rats. The shocks were also noticed by other persons, but do not appear to have attracted general attention. About four years ago an earthquake was felt in Leamington with considerable violence, as in other parts of the country; but on that occasion things were moved about in cupboards, and small articles of furniture displaced, and many persons were aroused from sleep. The shocks on Friday night were much slighter.

WORCESTERSHIRE.—On Saturday last Worcester and numerous towns and villages on the western banks of the Severn, up to the boundaries of the county on that side—the Malvern ridge of hills—was in a state of considerable excitement in consequence of a shock of earthquake which had been experienced in those localities late on the previous night. The shock and its attendant symptoms and incidents appear to have varied considerably. In some situations it was so slight as hardly to be perceptible, while in others the witnesses described it as even more severe than that which was experienced at Worcester and throughout all England in 1863. It appears pretty certain that persons who happened to be in the upper chambers of their houses did not experience the effects of the shock so acutely as those who were at the time in the

train was approaching, but knowing this could not be the case, he spoke to some gentlemen near, who had also heard it, and they at once, from their experience of the shock we had a few years ago, put it down to an earthquake. Up in the hill its effects were more visible. Gentlemen who had been on their rounds, and came down to-day by the several lines of railway, describe the noise like that produced by a deeply laid piece of artillery, or the explosion of a mass of mine or rock by powder. The rooms moved sensibly, whilst the chairs upon which some of them sat felt as if rising up from the floor; whilst those who had retired to rest assert that the beds oscillated for two or three moments, and then the feeling which came on quite suddenly passed away equally so. Glasses and earthenware were heard to jingle, and in a couple of instances some looking-glasses and other ware were seen to move.

THE BALTIC.—The Cronstadt journals mention an extraordinary subsidence of the waters of the Baltic in that locality. It began in the evening, the wind being S.W. and rather fresh. At ten at night the level of the sea was a foot lower than ordinary, and continued still to sink. The following morning at six it was two feet below its normal point, the wind having veered round to the N.E., and at two in the afternoon the greatest depression was arrived at, namely, three feet two inches. The water then began to mount rapidly, and during the night exceeded its ordinary level by a foot. Nearly all the steamers plying between Cronstadt and St. Petersburg were aground, a circumstance almost unprecedented. As to the cause of this phenomenon nothing is known; but the supposition is that a strong N.E. wind drove the waters towards the Swedish, Danish and Prussian coasts.

EXTRAORDINARY OCEAN WAVE AND EARTHQUAKES IN NEW ZEALAND.—From north to south of New Zealand, a curious tidal phenomenon was observed on Saturday, the 15th of August. The sea rushed out and in with extraordinary violence, and in some places in the South Island great damage was done from the sea going over the usual high water mark. On Monday, the 17th, shocks of earthquake were felt over a larger portion of New Zealand than is usually subject to them. The northerly point reached was Napier, and from there as far south as Otago. Auckland, as usual, was entirely exempt. The schooner *Rifleman*, which arrived at Dunedin on August 23, from the Chatham Islands, brings



VIEW OF ERZEROU.

centre by the undoubted fact of a somewhat severe shock of earthquake having been felt there during the night of Friday. The phenomenon was observed by such a large number of persons, some of whom had had previous experience of such occurrences while residents of tropical countries, that there can remain no question as to the real nature of the visitation. The reports vary somewhat as to time, but not more so than could be accounted for by the variations of clocks and watches. In all probability the occurrence took place about 25 minutes before 11 o'clock on Friday night. A gentleman residing in the White Ladies-road, Redland, which is at the north-western suburb of the city, and who by a long experience of the island of Tobago is well qualified to form an opinion, states that the shock was most indubitably one of earthquake, and that he recognised it at once as such. He could note, he says, three distinct vibrations. His family and servants were alarmed, and came out of their respective sleeping rooms to ascertain the cause of the unusual sensation. From at least forty other inhabitants of the city accounts substantially agreeing with this have been made public. The shock was felt at Clifton, Kingsdown, Redland, Cotham, Ashley-hill, Stapleton-road, Euston, Newtown, the Dings, Bedminster, and, in fact, throughout and around the city. The earth was felt to oscillate, houses and windows were shaken, beds and sofas appeared to be rocked for the moment, and in one or two instances chimney ornaments and light articles of furniture are reported to have been slightly misplaced. Accounts have come to hand of the phenomenon having been noticed at Keynham, five or six miles south-east of the city, at Churchill, about twelve miles west of it, and at one or two places lying intermediate, and the probability is that it was felt with more or less severity through a large district of country. Nothing unusual had, so far as has transpired, been previously noticed in the character of the weather.

EXETER.—According to the testimony of numerous witnesses, a severe shock of earthquake was experienced in this city on Friday night, its probable cause being from east to west. Three distinct shocks were felt by the inmates of a house in York-buildings. The lady of the house, who has long resided in the West Indies, recognised the shaking as that of an earthquake. The inmates of the Eye infirmary testify to the shaking of the building, and to experiencing a peculiar sensation at the time. An unaccountable noise was heard at the institution in the Close, and several other

basement. The time when the shock was perceived was, as near as can be ascertained, twenty minutes to 11. The night was cloudy but light, the moon being nearly at the full. The indications of the earthquake were various. Some persons describe it as a trembling of the earth, as if a laden waggon was passing along the street; others imagined the cat had got into their bedroom, and was scampering about the floor. The motion of articles of furniture, the jingling of glasses, and the oscillation of beds were very common phenomena. A clock was stopped in one house, and in another a pumpkin or gourd which was hanging to a kitchen ceiling by a string dropped to the ground. One man who was just going to bed was in the act of unlacing his shoes when the trembling of the earth prevented his doing so for some moments. The following is the report from the police station:—"The police-sergeant's wife experienced vibrating sensations, and immediately afterwards another shock, accompanied by a rumbling noise." At the police-superintendent's house, adjoining the police-station, candles on a table shook, a bed vibrated, and the doors and windows rattled. Most of the reports agree that these indications were accompanied by a noise as of a vehicle or train passing, or as of a "rushing mighty wind." Reports were brought into Worcester in the course of Saturday from different towns and villages westward, describing the shock in very similar terms. It is a fact, though it may have nothing to do with these phenomena, that up to the time of the shock the weather was cold, but the thermometer rose fifteen degrees on Saturday.

SOUTH WALES.—A large number of the inhabitants of Monmouthshire, and the upper portion of the county of Glamorgan, experienced a shock of earthquake on Friday night. The time stated when it was felt by parties varies from 10.30 to 10.40 p.m.; and the shock, according to accounts received, ranged from Newport up the eastern valleys to the Blaenavon mountains, and up the western valleys to Blaize, Tredegar, Brynmawr, &c. In Glamorgan it extended itself to the Rhondda Valley, Aberdare, New Tredegar, Quaker's-yard (near Merthyr), &c. In fact, at most of the iron-working and mining districts on the hills it was more or less felt. At Newport, about half-past 10 o'clock, several parties heard a long rumbling noise, which was immediately succeeded by a slight oscillating movement of the earth. The station-master at the Newport Great Western station states that at 10.30 p.m., as he was about leaving, he heard a noise as if a luggage

sad news. These islands have been visited by three tidal waves, causing great loss of life and property. The settlement of Tupunga, on the north side of the island, felt the greatest force. It was entirely destroyed—no mark being left to tell where it stood. The ground was completely covered with sand and seaweed. The inhabitants barely escaped with their lives. The sea went inland about four miles. Along the coast a house and its contents, belonging to Mr. Hay, sheep farmer, were bodily carried out to sea. Some Maories in trying to save a boat which was being carried out to sea, were drowned. The settlement of Waitangi sustained great loss. Houses were shifted, and carried out to sea. A large quantity of Government stores were destroyed. The schooner *Rifleman*, lying at Waengaroa, fortunately escaped. The force of the water at Tupunga smashed drays, and removed to a considerable distance stones half a ton in weight.

VIEW OF ANTIBES.

ANTIBES, of which we give a panoramic view on page 723 is an important sea-port of France, department of Var, on the Mediterranean. It is pretty strongly fortified, and is the seat of a tribunal of commerce and of a school of navigation. The port which is circular, of considerable size, and easy access, is formed by a mole projecting from the town, the distance from its extremity to the point on which Fort Carré is built being only about 150 fathoms. In most parts the port is shallow; but within and near the mole there are from 15 to 18 feet of water. The inhabitants are principally employed in the fishing and curing of sardines and anchovies. Antibes is very ancient, having been founded by a colony from Marseille 340 years B.C. It was afterwards occupied by the Romans, by whom it was fortified and embellished. It was unsuccessfully besieged by the English and Imperialists in 1746.

THE investigation of the charge of bigamy against the wife of Major William Brownrigg Lumley was concluded on Tuesday at the Marlborough-street Police-court. The magistrate decided to send the case for trial, and accepted the defendant's recognizances for her appearance.

ANOTHER NEW ZEALAND WAR.

Another New Zealand war is one of the unpleasant pieces of news which has come to us by the last Australian mail. The escape of the insurgent Maories from Chatham Island, which was reported to us by the Panama mail a few days ago, is fully confirmed, and it now appears to have been a part of a preconcerted plan for a general rising of some of the most troublesome of the tribes subdued by General Cameron in 1864. The Chatham Island *detenus*, some hundred and sixty in number, rose suddenly on their insignificant guard of colonial soldiers, and having seized a small trading schooner, found their way to the coast of the Northern New Zealand Island, near Poverty Bay. Simultaneously with this outbreak the tribe of the Ngatiruanui, to which the greater part of the prisoners belonged, and which is noted for its hostility to the whites, suddenly took the field in force, and surprised and captured a small redoubt which had been erected in their neighbourhood. Of the twenty-five men who composed the garrison ten were killed, and some five or six wounded, the bodies of the dead being horribly mutilated, after the recent burial fashion of the Maories. Since then the rising has spread among the natives of the interior, the Ngatiruanui being joined by a remnant of the Waikatos, and what is of graver significance, by a company of supposed friendly natives who were in receipt of Government pay.

SPANISH REVOLUTION.

SEÑOR ZOULLA has issued an important circular, in which he recommends individual initiative and independent steps on the part of the different municipalities towards extending public education, so as to close the shameful era of ignorance and tyranny which has lasted for three centuries. He says, among other things,

not believe is much known, has contributed in a certain degree to inspire the Portuguese recently as respects the union of the whole peninsula with an antipathy they have not always felt, at least so greatly. This is the case in question. It appears that a short time before the last insurrection M. Gonzales-Bravo, who saw the tide of the revolution rising and menacing more and more the throne of Isabella II., conceived the plan, in order to make a diversion as respected domestic difficulties, of invading Portugal and thus realising the Iberic Union by actual force.

THE GOVERNMENT OF SPAIN.—There is a story, which the Spaniards themselves are fond of telling, that when Ferdinand III., after his death at Seville, which he had conquered from the Moors, was brought into communion with St. Jago, the patron saint of Spain, he proceeded to ask boons for her. "Fine climate." "Granted." "Fertile soil, corn, wine, oil, &c." "Granted." "Brave sons and beautiful daughters." "Granted." "Good government." "No, no, no! three times, nine times, No!" exclaimed the saint, losing all patience (as saints are apt to do) at the monstrosity of the demand: Give Spain good government and every one of the angels would leave heaven to live in it! The curious and depressing circumstance is that the Spaniards should dwell complacently upon this feature of their national character, as if good government was not the best, the sole security for every other good. It remains to be seen whether this *vis inertiae* can be overcome by any amount of pressure or stimulant that the leaders of the present movement can bring to bear. They are working well together so far. Their personal ambition has been kept under. Their intentions seem good; and it will be their misfortune, not their fault, should the State machine run back into the old groove despite of them.—*Fraser's Magazine*.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

BARNSTABLE.—FREEDOM OF ELECTION.—There are still three candidates standing in the liberal interest for this borough—Mr. Cave (the present member), Mr. Evans, of Forde Abbey, Dorset, and Mr. David Morgan Thomas, barrister, of London. In the early part of the past week a tory candidate, Mr. Macleay, appeared in the town and issued an address to the electors; but after a meeting with some of the conservative party he withdrew.

MR. ANTHONY TROLLOPE AS A PARLIAMENTARY CANDIDATE.—On Friday evening week the Hon. M. C. Maxwell and Mr. A. Trollope, the liberal candidates for the representation of Beverley, addressed a large audience, composed of members of that constituency, which has been hitherto looked upon as the great stronghold of conservatism in the East Riding of Yorkshire.

LEWIS.—The friends of Mr. Christie (conservative) and Lord Pelham (liberal) have held more meetings during the past week, and both candidates have issued addresses on the completion of their canvases, each expressing the greatest confidence as to the result.

BERKS.—On Saturday night the third meeting held last week in support of the liberal candidates for this county, Mr. John Walter and the Hon. Auberon Herbert, took place at Thatcham, Mr. George White, of Henwick, occupying the chair. The Hon. A. Herbert attended, and met with an enthusiastic reception.

We learn that Mr. Fitzpatrick Vernon has definitely retired from the contest in North Northamptonshire.

MR. MILNER GIBSON has addressed another meeting of the electors of Ashton-under-Lyne. Mr. Gibson went through a number of the articles of the liberal creed, expressing himself in favour of the ballot and of peace and retrenchment.

SIR GEORGE GREY addressed a meeting of his constituents at Morpeth.



THE REVOLT IN NEW ZEALAND.—SCENE BEHIND A PAH

that the Inquisition was open in Spain until the expulsion of the last of the Bourbons.

SEVERAL republican meetings and demonstrations are announced. There is a split in the Democratic party. General Novaliches is pronounced better.

THE Gaulois says that the French Minister at Madrid, M. Mercier, has been instructed to say that if the Duke de Montpensier should be elected King the Emperor will withdraw his Ambassador, leaving France to be represented by a Chargé d'Affaires.

QUEEN ISABELLA, according to the *Figaro* and the *Epoque*, has taken two hotels adjoining in the *Champs-Élysées*, not far from that of Queen Christina, and will soon arrive in Paris with her suite to occupy them. Another version is that she will occupy the Villa Beauregard, which was once the residence of the late Miss Howard.

THE EX-QUEEN OF SPAIN AT PAU.—The Queen of Spain is at the Chateau of Henry IV. at Pau, where every preparation had been made for the reception of her Majesty, her family, and suite. She occupies the smaller apartments, which are hung with Flandres and Gobelines tapestry. A private letter states that her Majesty does not leave her room except to go to the chapel in which the former Bishop of Cuba says mass. This chapel, like the other portions of the chateau, has been restored and rearranged within the last two years. The fine stained window, representing the adoration of the Magi, after Zarbaran's designs, has been preserved. The place is a splendid residence. A prefect of the Palace of the Tuilleries, *employés*, and a number of servants belonging to the Emperor's household, performed the service of the chateau of Pau in all respects similar to that of the Imperial residence in Paris. The Court of the ex-Queen is composed of some twenty superior officers, exclusive of the *employés* and domestics.

THE IBERIAN UNION.—A Paris correspondent of the *Nord* gives the following:—"You have mentioned the lively feeling of public opinion in Portugal against the plans of Iberic Union. A fact, of which the exactitude is guaranteed to me, and which I do

FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHILLER.

Oh kindly Earth Mother!

Receive me again:

I ask from no other

Release from my pain.

The heart's wildest beating

Is hushed in thy breast,

And life in its fleeting

Shall leave me at rest.

In far lowland meadows

The Summer winds pass,

And long elm-tree shadows

Lie low on the grass:

The wood-pigeon's cooing

Is soft overhead;

Gold clouds are pursuing

The sun that is fled.

My sun too has vanished

Ere yet it was noon,

And the darkness he banished

Has met me too soon.

My life's only blossom

Has bloomed but to die,

And the 'bird in my bosom'

Is fretting to fly.

"LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR."—Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer or Dressing never fails to quickly restore grey or faded hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large bottles, price six shillings. Sold by chemists and perfumers.—Depot, 266, High Holborn, London.—[ADVT.]

A BRASS tablet has been placed in Shakespeare's church to the memory of the late Mr. Fairholt, in recognition of the gifts which that eminent antiquary made to Stratford-on-Avon.—Mr. Mayer, of Liverpool, whose hand appears to be in every good work, has presented Munden's cup to the Shakespeare Museum at Stratford. This cup was made out of the wood of the famous mulberry-tree.

BREAKFAST.—A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.—The *Civil Service Gazette* has the following:—"There are very few simpler articles of food which can boast so many valuable and important dietary properties as cocoa. While acting on the nerves as a gentle stimulant, it provides the body with some of the purest elements of nutrition and at the same time corrects and invigorates the action of the digestive organs. These beneficial effects depend in a great measure upon the manner of its preparation, but of late years such close attention has been given to the growth and treatment of cocoa, that there is no difficulty in securing it with every useful quality fully developed. The singular success which Mr. Epps attained by his homoeopathic preparation of cocoa has never been surpassed by any experimentalist. Far and wide the reputation of Epps's Cocoa has spread by the simple force of its own extraordinary merits. Medical men of all shades of opinion have agreed in recommending it as the safest and most beneficial article of diet for persons of weak constitutions. This superiority of a particular mode of preparation over all others is a remarkable proof of the great results to be obtained from little causes. By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."

LITERATURE.

"Popular System of Banking, Life, and Endowment Insurance."
Fowler, Manchester.

This is a publication issued for the purpose of recommending a new plan of insurance.

Briefly summarised, the great and important advantages conferred on insurers by this improved and popular system of self-insurance may be stated as follows:—

Under this plan the insurer provides—

1. A sum payable to himself at the age of 60, or at any other age agreed upon, should he live to attain the stipulated age.

2. The same sum is payable to his representatives in the event of his decease before the specified age.

3. The stock account under this system is much larger and increases more rapidly than it does in a case of common insurance by uniform annual premiums. It accumulates similar to a tontine. The stock is withdrawable on demand, or is available as a security.

4. It is particularly suitable to the best class of lives, to members of the professions, to men in business, to officers and members of the Civil Service who may look forward to retiring from active service on half pay or pension at or about 60 years of age.

"The Angel of the Icebergs, and other Stories and Parables."
By the Rev. John Todd, D.D. Cassell, Petter, and Galpin, London and New York.

A more agreeable work for young people could not be desired. The stories are charming as well as instructive, and the moral end in view the best to which literary power could be devoted.

The book consists of two parts, the first properly bears the title as above; the second part is "Truth made Simple," and is very much less interesting than the first, being in the sermon style and force. It is also beautifully written and replete with an intellectual spirituality.

"Accounts and Audits. Remarks on the new Regulation of Railways Act." By Henry Lloyd Morgan. Effingham Wilson, Royal Exchange.

This work is written to show the additional security which railway shareholders will possess when the uniform system of accounts, now rendered compulsory by Act of Parliament, comes into operation, on the 1st of January next. No railway balance sheet can be issued after that date without being made up according to the forms of the first schedule of the new Act, under a penalty of £5 per day, until a correct balance sheet has been supplied. In all probability, uniformity of balance sheets will next year be extended to banks, insurance, canal, dock, water, gas, and other joint stock companies, each class of companies framing that particular form of balance sheet which is most applicable to the proper conduct of their several undertakings.

"The South American Gold Fields." By A. Wilmot. Effingham Wilson, Royal Exchange.

A VERY useful little book, describing the country where the gold is found and pointing out the best route to it. There can be little doubt that the gold region of South Africa will prove to be richer in that and other metals than the Australian Alps or the Ural Mountains, and that the existence of the precious metals will be the means of having the whole country between Algoa Bay and Mosilikatse's territory opened up to commerce.

"Hanover Square." Ashdown and Perry, Hanover-square.

THIS is a musical magazine, and supplies a desideratum. It is elegantly got up. The musical contributions are tasteful and popular. The paper is the very best for the purpose. The publication in all respects deserves the success it has obtained. The pieces in the present number are four. The first for the piano by Sydney Smith. The second a Farewell song by Virginia Gabriel; the words by Mrs. Frances Anne Kemble. The third is entitled "Bergelette," by M. Bergson. The last is the "Nora Creina," by Alexander S. Cooper; the words of course by Tommy Moore. We all know them as sung to the old Celtic tune arranged by Stephenson, "Lesbia hath a beaming eye." It is one of the wittiest and gayest of Moore's effusions. His classical reading suggested the name Lesbia, as the Lesbians had the reputation of being wanton. He therefore contrasts the affectation and prudery of Lesbia, with the gay, elegant, and innocent beauty of his Celtic favourite, Nora Creina.

The song of Mrs. Kemble is so prettily conceived that we give it:—

I shall come no more to the Cedar Hall,
The fairies' palace beyond the stream,
Where the yellow sun's rays at morning fall
Through their tresses dark with a mellow gleam.
I shall tread no more the thick dewy lawn,
Where the young moon hangs on the brow of night,
Nor see the morning at early dawn
Shake the fading stars from her robes of light.
I shall fly no more on my fiery steed
O'er the springing sward through the twilight wood,
Nor rein my courser and check my speed
By the lonely grange and the haunted flood.
At fragrant noon I shall lie no more
'Neath the oak's broad shade in the leafy dell,
The sun is set, the day is o'er,
The summer is past—farewell.

"Bible Animals." By the Rev. J. G. Wood, M.A., F.L.S., Author of "Homes without Hands," &c. London: Longman, Green, Reader, and Dyer, Paternoster-row.

Mr. Wood rendered good service to literature, and especially to that department, so important, which is designed for the young, by his work, "Homes without Hands"; we have seldom read anything more likely to afford profitable amusement, especially for youth. The work before us is in parts, and the present is Part XI. It is admirably illustrated by F. W. Key, J. W. Wood, and E. A. Smith; and "engraved on wood" by George Parsons. On the title-page there is a pretty representation of the Gier eagle.

The leading illustration is a herd of Indian elephants, as pictorially expository of Exodus xxvii., 15, "They brought these for a present horns of ivory."

The second illustration reveals a hunt of the hippopotamus by ancient Egyptians, illustrating Job xi., 21.

A third plate presents the ossifrage of Deuteronomy, forbidden with the eagle as food for Israel.

The Egyptian vulture (Pharaoh's chicken) illustrates Deut. xiv., 17, also forbidden to the Jews under the name of Gier Eagle. The number contains thirty-one pages and four woodcuts.

It should be in the hands of everyone wishing to be thoroughly acquainted with Scripture natural history.

"Spiritualism versus Positivism." By G. Daniell. London: Burns, Wellington-road, Camberwell.

The gentleman who writes this pamphlet styles himself "Foreign correspondent of the British Association of progressive Spiritualists." We confess ourselves ignorant of the society named, and of its objects, except so far as they may be inferred from this little work. It is certainly more pugnacious than argumentative, and we venture to think that the philosophy of Comte must be assailed with heavier metal before it is destroyed. The author quotes the words of Sforza, "everybody theorises—some are—conjectures;" we almost think that our author himself is one of the number. Our author, however, is a positivist after his own fashion. He declares that spirits in their modern communication with men have brought fruits, flowers, and birds into rooms while the doors were shut! One can well suppose a spirit finding entrance to a room where there was no egress for material objects, but the idea of their bringing material objects thither also is the greatest wonder yet asserted by the sect.

The author, however, undertakes to prove under a bet of 500 guineas, (see) the following propositions:—

- 1st. That man, the inhabitant of the universe, is endowed with an immortal spirit; and that all material creation exists only for the development of that spirit.
- 2nd. That when this spirit breaks through the clay, it finds itself in a new phase of existence.
- 3rd. In this new phase, the spirit works out its further advancement by deeds of love,—by acquiring knowledge, and by imparting such knowledge to men or spirits less favoured.
- 4th. This progression is infinite as knowledge. From one stage, or phase, of progress, the spirit, never losing its identity, passes to another and higher.

He proposes that the experiments be made in the presence of 12 gentlemen named by him, and 12 named by Professor Tyndal, his antagonist, and the decision of a majority to be final.

"The World of Wonders," Cassell, Petter, and Galpin, London, Ludgate-hill.

An exceedingly interesting serial; the most striking and marvellous facts of Literature, Mathematics, Chemistry, Natural History, Human Nature, are selected with discriminations and taste. Even the heavens above are ransacked, and their marvellous truths brought out before the readers in the aspect, not simply of their beauty, their order, and their glory, but of their wondrousness. This work will be very instructive and entertaining to old and young. Its publication was a happy thought. How excellent such a work is supplying the place of those sensational stories, got up to excite the faculty of wonder especially in the young. We wish Messrs. Petter and Galpin the unbounded success, so excellent in appearance, and well edited publication deserves.

History of the Priory and Gate of St. John. By B. Foster. William Pickering, Piccadilly, London.

EVERY Londoner should read this book, more especially every Freemason. Indeed, all provincials proud of the antiquity and glory of the metropolis of their country should possess it.

It is a record of the venerable priory and gate of St. John, Clerkenwell, written by a man of literary taste and judgment, of antiquarian research; and one so kind and so genial that his spirit could not fail to breathe some of its incense upon whatever he said or wrote. He is, unhappily, no longer in this world, but, "being dead he yet speaketh." The beautiful publication before us will perpetuate the odour of his talents and usefulness, and the recollection of what he was socially will "long keep his memory green in our souls."

The work is very appropriately dedicated to William Petit Griffith, Esq., F.S.A., by whose influence the beautiful gate of St. John's had been preserved from removal or defacement.

It no doubt will not for very much longer be permitted to span the entrance to St. John's Square, and while it lasts all who value the antiquities of great and glorious old London should pay it a visit now, for the reason which, as Mr. Foster appropriately, and with good taste, quoted from Herbert as a motto for his book:—

"For thou shalt fall; and like the fierce dark age
That saw thee in thy strength, no more shall be
Remembered, save when mentioned in the page
Of brilliant fiction, or dim history;
For 'tis the doom of all things—man, tower, tree—
To dwell their time on earth, and then decay!"

It will probably very much amaze the dwellers "far west" in this metropolis when they read the opening sentence of Mr. Foster's book, "Perhaps there is no locality in England more replete with intense interest than Clerkenwell; almost every street is teeming with associations of a bygone time!" Yet this is true. Dingy Clerkenwell is dusky in the twilight of twenty centuries. Mr. Foster adds, "But of all the monuments that remain to us in the district, none have more often been the subject of antiquarian inquiry than the old gate of the priory of St. John of Jerusalem."

The great Dr. Johnson has in modern times identified the spot with the growth of English literature. He frequently visited it, and in the fine old tavern which yet remains was lodged by Boswell, amused and delighted by Goldsmith, and admired by the wits and scholars who collected around him. His chair, and various other mementoes of the great critic and cynic still remain, and are like the gate itself objects of great interest, and to literary men who are still accustomed to resort there, of much veneration.

The work is elegantly got up, being rich with tasteful illustrations.

The following is a specimen of Mr. Foster's style:—"Mid all the changes of busy, ruthless time, the untiring maid of art and science,—while the sylvan lane has given place to the crowded street, and the village green has been transformed into an ill-paved space, bounded by the fetid churchyard and the Hall of Justice, while the field of Smooth (the original name of Smithfield), has been converted into an intolerable nuisance; while the busy clang of the artisan's hammer, and the humming wheel of the ingenious mechanic have rounded and revolved in countless revolutions; while martial glory has given place to mercantile greatness, while the cramp and confined city of Elizabeth has flung its extremities to distant villages, while giant ducks have swallowed up whole parishes, and forests of masts appear where once grew forest trees, where the stagnant ditch usurps the bed of what was once a limpid stream—amidst all the changes, social and moral, political and theological, still stands, almost the only remnant of monastic architecture that once adorned the metropolis, the grand south gate of the priory of St. John of Jerusalem in England—

"They dreamt not of a perishable home
Who thus could build."

Mr. Foster's almost only fault of style is that he was addicted to very long sentences, but he had the power of sustaining in them, and making their very length subservient to graphic description and vivid portraiture.

We shall, in another issue, give a more detailed account of this fine antiquarian work, which we recommend to the consideration, as well as perusal, of all students of the past.

LAW AND POLICE.

FIRST DAY OF TERM.

THERE was something more than the usual interest in the opening of the legal year. The Lord Chancellor received, according to a long-established custom, the Judges and the leading members of the bar at his private residence, South Kensington, and thence proceeded to Westminster-hall, where for a few minutes he took his seat in what was the Court of Chancery, but is now the Probate Court. Lord Cairns was accompanied by a larger number of judges than any Lord Chancellor who preceded him on the Woolpack. By an act of last session the common law judges were increased from fifteen to eighteen, and the judgeships thus created were bestowed on Mr. Justice Hayer, Mr. Justice Brett, and Mr. Baron Cleasby, who formed part of the procession, and took their seats respectively in the Courts of Queen's Bench, Common Pleas, and Exchequer. The resignation by the House of Commons of its privilege to try election petitions, and the transfer of that duty to the judges was the cause of the increase in the judicial power of the country; but it does not appear that any arrangement has been made for assigning this function of trying election petitions to any particular judges. When not engaged in this duty they will be available for the ordinary business of these courts, and the unusual number of six justices may be seen in the same court. There was a larger attendance of the public in Westminster-hall on this occasion than ordinary, attracted no doubt by the increase in the number of judges. There was also a large attendance of

the members of the bar. The Lord Chancellor was the first to arrive. He was followed by the Lord Chief Justice and the other judges in regular order. The judges as they entered the hall proceeded to their respective courts.

COURT OF BANKRUPTCY.

(Before Mr. Commissioner Winstow.)

His Honour sat in court Monday morning for the first time since his vacation, and disposed of a list of applications for discharge.

(Before Mr. Registrar Roche.)

IN RE W. F. WINDHAM.

This was a sitting for dividend under the bankruptcy of the late Mr. Windham, whose case will be well remembered in this and other courts. The unsecured debts proved against the estate were about £2,800; and it was now reported that, some property having come in lately, a sum of about £1,400 was available for dividend. The usual resolution was passed for dividing the amount subject to the payment of costs.

Mr. Lawrence appeared for the assignees; Mr. Childley and Mr. Bugg for creditors.

DEEDS UNDER THE NEW ACT.

It may be interesting to the public to know that while the deeds registered in three days prior to the 11th October, when the new act came into operation, were upwards of 600, the number registered since that period has been 12.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

THE November general sessions of the peace for the county of Middlesex commenced Monday morning at the Sessions House, Clerkenwell-green, before the Assistant-Judge, Mr. J. Payne, Deputy Assistant-Judge, and the following magistrates:—Mr. Hughes Hughes, jun., General Tremnhere, Mr. Baxter, Mr. Woolsey, Mr. Goodson, M.P., Mr. Twentymann, Mr. Rankine, Mr. Warner, Mr. Brooking, &c.

The calendar contains the names of 108 prisoners committed for trial, of whom 92 are indicted for felony and 16 for misdemeanour.

On the names of the grand jury being called over, two gentlemen connected with the War-office claimed exemption, on the ground that absence from their duties would be detrimental to the public service. One of them produced a letter from the chief of his department setting forth these facts.

The Assistant-Judge said that this was no ground whatever of exemption, and if the gentleman wishes that their servants should be exempt from these duties they ought to bring in a bill for that purpose. He ordered one to serve, and fined the other £10; but that fine would be remitted on his serving next sessions.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

A DETERMINED GANG OF STREET MARAUDERS.—John Press, Henry Dean, and Maria Allen were charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt, with loitering in the neighbourhood of Fitzroy-square for an unlawful purpose.—Police-constable Chamberlain, 163 E, said that on the previous night about 9 o'clock, while in the Easton-road, with Carter, 117 E, he saw the prisoner Press go behind an elderly gentleman—the other prisoners, and two others not in custody, following them; and he then saw Press lift up the gentleman's coat tails and drop them. He followed the prisoners and the other into Fitzroy-square, where Allen went up to another elderly gentleman and spoke to him, upon which Press walked up and asked the gentleman what he was doing with his wife. The gentleman said he was doing nothing to the woman, and walked away, upon which one of the men called out "There's nothing," and the whole of them went to the enclosure, and stood under a tree in a dark part of the square, and Dean and Press then walked over. After going into a doorway they went and looked into a parlour window, and they then all went in Charlotte-street, where the prisoner Allen, who had caught sight of him and Carter said "Ran, Sammy," meaning Press; and the prisoners and the others made off down Charlotte-street. After pursuing the prisoners some distance they succeeded in taking them into custody.—Mr. Tyrwhitt committed them to three months hard labour.

WESTMINSTER.

AN UNHAPPY WOMAN.—ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Mary Ann Skalles, a poor, miserable-looking woman, was placed at the bar, charged with attempting to drown herself.

Police-constable Melson, 42 B, said that on Saturday night the defendant complained to him that her husband was ill-treating her. The constable said that he would remain on the spot if she would go indoors, and interfere if there was any necessity, but she refused. Shortly afterwards he saw her walking with her husband. They were quarrelling, and he heard the husband say, "Go and drown yourself." They were at this time in Cambridge-terrace, Chelsea, near the water, and she rushed towards the Thames, followed by her husband and witness. The former caught her, and they returned to the door of their own house, when they had more words. Witness then spoke to her husband on his wife's behalf, and while he was doing so prisoner slipped from behind them and hastened to the river. She threw herself off the bank, and he was just in time to seize her by the foot, and with the greatest difficulty he held her by it until he procured assistance.

Mr. Arnold—What was her husband doing all this time?
Police-constable—He was standing at the door without making any effort to save her. He was drunk. She was sober.

Defendant—Your worship, for 14 years my life has been a burden to me. Every Saturday night that comes round my husband gives me a hiding when he comes home. I am very sorry for what I did.

Husband—I had a drop of drink on Saturday.

Mr. Arnold—Hold your tongue, sir; the less you say the better. Prisoner was remanded for a week.

DEATH OF A YOUNG WOMAN IN TOTTENHAM MARSHES.—On Friday morning a fine young woman, respectably clad, was found in a brook in Tottenham Marshes, with her face downwards. The body was cold and rigid, and death had evidently taken place some hours previously. Jesse Lawrence, the keeper of the Tottenham Lock, removed the corpse to the local mortuary, where it was examined by a medical man. It was then ascertained that the young woman, who was apparently about 20 years of age, was far advanced in pregnancy. No marks of violence were visible upon the body, but it was evident that death had resulted from drowning. On Saturday the police succeeded in discovering her name (Susannah Jackson), and some particulars of her history. She resided with her aunt, a respectable woman in humble position, at Orchard-place Nursery, Tottenham. For some time past she had been keeping company with a young man named Pollington. On Thursday evening last she accompanied him in a walk to the Tottenham fields. According to his statement they parted on good terms, and he went home, believing that she would return to her aunt's. He avers that he had no idea that she contemplated self-destruction, and that he knew nothing of her death until he heard of it from the police. This statement is, to a certain extent, corroborated by the declaration of John Partridge, a gentleman's groom, who says that he observed the deceased alone in the marshes just before dawn on Tuesday morning, not far from the spot where her body was subsequently found in the brook. Upon searching the pockets of the deceased the police found a number of letters addressed to her by her sweetheart, but they throw no light upon her unhappy fate.

WISDOM, WIT, & HUMOUR.

A WIFE'S BLAST AGAINST TOBACCO.

He sits in a corner from morning to night—
Tis smoke, chew, smoke!
He rises at dawn his pipe to light,
Goes puffing and chewing with all his might,
Till the hour of sleep. 'Tis his delight
To smoke, chew, smoke.

The quid goes in when the pipe goes out—
Tis chew, chew, chew;
Now a cloud of smoke goes up from his throat,
Then his mouth sends a constant stream afloat;
Tis chew, chew, chew.

He sits all day in smoke or fog—
Tis puff, puff, puff;
He grows at his wife, the cat, and dog,
He covars with filth the carpet and rug,
And his only answer when I give him a jog
Is puff, puff, puff.

The house all o'er, from end to end,
Is smoke, smoke, smoke;
In whatever room my way I wend,
If I take his clothes to patch and mend,
Ungrateful perfumes will ever ascend,
Of smoke, smoke, smoke.

At home or abroad, afar or near,
Tis smoke, chew, smoke;
His mouth is stuffed from ear to ear,
Or puffing the stump of a pipe so dear;
And his days will end, I verily fear,
In smoke, smoke, smoke.

THE JOE DOLLARFACE POLICY.

OLD JOE DOLLARFACE? The gentleman so nicknamed lives in Wisconsin. Besides keeping a dry goods store and holding a municipal office, Joe is editor, manager, and proprietor of the *Western Eagle*. Now the peculiarity about this is, that it never keeps long to the same policy. It has, like its editor, been Whig, Democrat, Republican, and Copperhead; last August, when the result of the Presidential election seemed uncertain, Joe announced that he and the *Western Eagle* were Democratic—Republican. Joe lately joined a Church, and being a pushing customer, was soon made a deacon. A wooden-headed member of the Church was puzzled, and somewhat scandalised by Joe's frequent changes of opinion, and he ventured on a remonstrance. "Brother Dollarface," said this obdurate person, "You ought to have a principle, and stick to it!" "Well, sir," replied Joe, "I have a principle, and I do stick to it." There are two sides to every question, and I calculate that the side which gets majority is likely to be the right one. My principle is always to side with the majority, and my principle is blessed. Depend upon it, sir, that whatever pays is right. That is my religion, and I stick to it."

THE MAN WHO WAXES STRONG EVERY DAY.

—The shoemaker.
DEAN SWIFT hearing of a carpenter falling through the scaffolding of a house which he was engaged in repairing, remarked that he liked to see a mechanic go through his work promptly.

ACCORDING to the latest definition, a bachelor is a man who has lost the opportunity of making a woman miserable.

NEW IDEA FOR FAMILY PORTRAITS.—A gentleman from Paris paid a visit to a country dame, in whose parlor he saw the portrait of a lovely woman of, say, five-and-twenty. Upon the entrance of the lady, her visitor naturally asked her if the picture was a family portrait, and was told that it represented her deceased daughter. "Has it been long since you lost her?" asked the gentleman. "Alas, Sir," replied the lady, "she died just after her birth, and I have had the portrait painted to represent her as she would appear if she had lived until now."

WHAT bus has found room for the most people?—Columbus.

THE following incident is related by M. Alexandre Dumas, Jun, in the preface of the second volume of his plays. After a long absence from Paris he went to the village near the French capital where George Sand lived. He inquired of many persons, "Which is George Sand's house?" But nobody could tell him. At length, on asking a woman, who was evidently quite wealthy, she replied, "George Sand? Why, isn't she the lady who is in the papers?"

MISPRINTS.—I met with an odd misprint, in a country newspaper, the other day. It stated that a young lady, at an amateur concert, had won a well-deserved encore by the exquisite taste with which she sang the well-known old song, "An Angel's Whisker." This is nearly as good as the famous paragraph which, by the substitution of a "c" for an "h," made a railway train run over a cow, and "cut it into halves." I read once, too, in an account of an assault case, that the medical witness, on examining the complainant's head, found an incised wound there, which was "two inches long, and some feet deep." "Some feet" was a misprint for "some what," very badly written. The reporter was a Scotchman, and having missing the exact depth of the wound, had cautiously indulged in a vague generality. Dean Stanley stated, at a public meeting a few months ago, that a correspondent once wrote to him to ask what he meant by a passage in one of his works, containing the words, "the horns of the burning beast." On reference, he found that this was the humorous way in which the printer had chosen to reproduce "the thorn of the burning bush."—*Cassell's Magazine* for November.

CHURNING IN CHILL.—The ordinary mode of churning butter in Chiti is to put the milk in a skin—usually a dog skin—tie it on a donkey, mount a boy on him, with rows to his spurs about the length of the animal's ears, and then run him four miles.

LAW REPORT.—The next morning the judge of the police court sent for me. I went down and he received me cordially; said he had heard of the wonderful things I had accomplished by knocking down five persons and assaulting six others, and was proud of me. I was a promising young man, and all that. Then he offered a toast: "Guilty or not guilty?" I responded, in a brief

but eloquent speech, setting forth the importance of the occasion that had brought us together. After the usual ceremonies, I was requested to lend the city ten dollars.

PEW WHISPERINGS.

MARY ELLEN (anxiously). "Betsy Jane, isn't my chignon coming off?"

BETSY JANE (pettishly). "No. Can't you move a little further? you are creasing my lace flounces."

MARY ELLEN (moving a little). "Don't your think Susan Brown looks dreadful homely?"

BETSY JANE. "Was there ever— Oh! there's Charlie! Isn't he a perfect Adonis! How I do wish he would look our way!"

MARY ELLEN (smiling sweetly). "Ah! I see him. He's looking toward us."

BETSY JANE (angrily). "He isn't looking at you, so you needn't act like a fool. The minister's going to pray."

MARY ELLEN. "Those long prayers of his are positively awful, and I sha'n't try to keep awake."

BETSY JANE (peeping through her fingers at Charles). "Go to sleep, dear, I sha'n't disturb you."

"Mr. Brown, you said the defendant was honest and intelligent; what makes you think so; are you acquainted with him?" "N., Sir, I never need him." "Why then, do you come to such a conclusion?" "Cause he takes ten newspapers, and pays for them in advance." Verdict for defendant.

A DANDY, wishing to be witty, accosted an old ragman as follows:

"You take all sorts of rubbish in your cart, don't you?"

"Yes—jumpin', jump in!"

A startling piece of acting was witnessed in a new play performed in an Australian theatre. To give effect to a cannibal scene, the manager engaged four natives, brought from the wilds of Australia, to go through the cannibal part. In this they were instructed by means of signs; but they overdid their parts. When they should have merely "played cannibal," they excitedly grasped the prostrate hero, and the "first native" bit him ferociously in the leg. Of course, this life-like acting caused the hero to act naturally as the sharp teeth of the cannibal made him howl fearfully. The play was abruptly terminated, and the manager requested the aboriginal actors to go home and play cannibal among themselves.

Our witty contemporary the *Manchester Free Lance* thus hits off Mr. Mill:—

JOHN STUART MILL'S LIST OF ADVERTISEMENTS. JOHN STUART MILL, Arbitrator, Agitator, Dictator, Adviser, Referee, and General Meddler. Elections controlled.

JOHN STUART MILL commands the attention of the Public to the following announcements.

JOHN STUART MILL has decided that the admirable Chadwick is to depose Hon. E. Bouvier. Mr. Bradshaw is to be returned for Northampton. Pinchin for the City of London, and Mrs. Murphy for Manchester.

WANTED, Six Hundred and Seventy-five advanced Liberals, to be testimoniated, branded, recommended, "stamped and returned." Apply, JOHN STUART MILL.

LADIES, LADIES, LADIES. JOHN STUART MILL'S Cinolines are unquestionably the best ever introduced to the Public. Trade Mark—JOHN STUART MILL'S own Check. None are genuine without.

PROFESSOR JOHN STUART MILL teaches Writing, Reading, and Arithmetic, Dancing (and on the tight rope), all the living Languages and all the dead, Horsebreaking, Modesty and other accomplishments, Oology, Zoology, Craniology, Demonology, Patent Mangling, the (Sealene) Triangle, the Big Drum, Double Bass, Barrel Organ, Blowing (his own) Trumpet, Clear Starching, and every other branch of Philosophy.

THE EUROPEAN SEA SALT COMPANY, 183, Strand, W.C., and 52, 53, Crutchedfriars, E.C.—A SEA-BATH IN YOUR OWN ROOM FOR ONE PENNY. Hot, tepid, or cold. Sold by all chemists, grocers, and oilmen, in bags or boxes.—7lbs., 11d.; 14lbs., 1s. 10d.; 28lbs., 2s. 6d.; 56lbs., 4s. 6d.; cwt., 14s.—Travellers required in town and country.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, in use the last 63 years for INDIGESTION.

In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, in use the last 63 years for BILIOUS AFFECTIONS.

In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, in use the last 63 years for LIVER COMPLAINTS.

In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, THE SAFEST FAMILY REMEDY.

In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

MEASAM'S MEDICATED CREAM, THE UNIVERSAL FAMILY MEDICAMENT.

Of the numerous innumerable discoveries which modern Chemistry has placed at the disposal of the Faculty, it may be safely asserted that there is not one, the properties of which entitle it to such universal admiration and patronage as "MEASAM'S Medicated Cream." Its application in the prevention, as well as in the cure of disease, is so varied and useful, as scarcely to be described within the limits of an advertisement; suffice it to say, however, that in RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, GOUT, LUMBAGO, STIFF JOINTS, PILES, FISTULA, PAINS IN THE CHEST AND LIMBS, TIC-DOULOUREUX, or any disease arising from Colds, &c., its efficacy in at once removing those diseases, and even in the chronic and more severe forms, of giving immediate relief, is truly astonishing, and must be seen to be believed. It is equally eradicator of RINGWORM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, and other epidemic diseases, producing regular action of the pores; in fact, assisting Nature to throw off the superfluous fluids by what is called perspiration, sensible and insensible, but more parti-

cularly the latter; thereby regulating the circulation rendering the skin clear and healthy, and giving that tone and vigour to the whole system without which life can scarcely be said to be enjoyed. In BURNS, SCALDS, CORNS, BRUISES, Old CHAGRELLIC WOUNDS, &c., it has likewise no equal; and as a cosmetic for the toilet or nursery, in removing BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, DISCOLORATIONS, and those cutaneous eruptions incidental to children and young people (used in solution), its properties cannot be over-estimated; it is, therefore, recommended to the heads of families, and especially to mothers and nurses, who, by its habitual and judicious use upon those under their care, will prevent many of those diseases which become, in the course of years, engrafted, as it were, into the system, and often supposed to be hereditary. For BATHING, to the adult—if before taking a bath it be well rubbed in—it will be found a perfect luxury being as delicate as the finest Eau de Cologne, thoroughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from our habits of clothing, &c., are liable to become stopped, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as sensible and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if nature be resisted in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or debility, stupor, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, inaptitude for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; those may be mostly, if not entirely, obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, so to speak, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath.

Numbers of the Nobility, Clergy, and charitable persons are now using their endeavours to make its wonderful properties known, and distribute it largely to the poor. It is pronounced by all to be the purest and most innocent, at the same time the most efficacious article known, and no doubt exists of its shortly becoming the universal Family Medicament.

The Proprietor would particularly impress upon the public the fact, that it does not in the slightest degree parake of the nature of CREAMS, ordinarily so called, nor of those greasy applications known as OINTMENTS or SALVES, the use of which is repugnant to every feeling of delicacy, but on the contrary, is as delicate in its use as the finest Eau de Cologne.

As many of the Diseases are much aided by the derangement of the Digestive Organs, great additional benefit would be derived from taking the Pills described below, and which are therefore recommended.

SOLE MANUFACTURER AND PROPRIETOR J. STAPLES, Successor to MEASAM & CO., 13, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

(Removed from 234, Strand, and Bedford Street, Covent Garden).

By whom they are Sold. Wholesale and Retail, in Pots, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.; also in Family Jars, at 11s. and 22s. each. The 22s. Family Jars are sent free to all parts of the Kingdom. The 2s. 9d. Pot contains three; the 4s. 6d., six; the 11s., sixteen; and the 22s., thirty-four of the 1s. 1d. Pots. Should the Cream become Dry or Hard, Soften with a little Water, it will have lost none of its effects.

MEASAM'S HEALTH RESTORATIVE & REGULATING PILLS UNIVERSAL FAMILY MEDICINE.

Every Head of a Family or School must be aware how advantageous it is to be provided with, or to have in their possession, a remedy, or a cheap, ready, and certain means of cure for nearly every case of illness, to which all, rich and poor, old and young, are hourly subjected, brought on sometimes by the changes of the weather, the food we eat, the drink we take, troubles, fear, or anxiety, either of which, separately or combined, cause a general derangement of the Digestive Organs and other functions of the human body; thus producing disease and complaints of every kind, which, being neglected in their early stages, progress and proceed until the complaint or disease assume or partake of such a serious character that they become very difficult, and in many cases past a cure—in fact, in many of them ending in death: whereas, by an early application of a simple and inexpensive remedy, the disorder might be stopped in its early stages, and the cause of the complaint be entirely removed or cured, agreeably to the old adage, "A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE."

The virtues of which have long been known as a certain preventative and cure for maladies and complaints named as follows:—

These Pills are entirely free from Mercury or any other mineral matter, and are purely Vegetable in their composition. Being prepared under the sanction of the highest Medical authority of the land, they are safely and most strongly recommended to all persons suffering from—

Asthma, Aque, Bowel Complaints, Bilious Complaints, Blisters on the Skin, Constipation of the Bowels, Consumption, Colic, Colds, Dropsy, Debility, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Fevers, Fits, Female Complaints of all kinds, Gout, Headache, Inflammation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Lumbago, Nervous Complaints, Piles, Retention of Urine, Rheumatism, Stone or Gravel, Scrofula or Evil, Sore Throat, Tumours, Tic Douloureux, Ulcers, Worms, Weakness from any cause, &c., &c., &c., who will find great Benefit before they have used a single Box. Emigrants, Sailors, Soldiers, or persons travelling will do wisely in providing themselves with a Stock for no person should be without them, as they are good for any climate.

Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor, J. STAPLES, Successor to MEASAM & CO., 13, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

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Also by BARCLAY, EDWARDS, SUTTON, NEWBERRY, BUTLER, SANGER, DIERICHSEN and HANWAY, London; BOLTON and BLANCHARD, York; CROOKELL, York; CAMPBELL and TAYLOR, Glasgow; EVANS, Exeter; GAMIS and HUXE, Yeovil; RAINES and CO., Edinburgh, Liverpool, and York; and Retail by all Medicine Vendors in Town or Country, with full direction.

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